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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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MARSHALL & VINCENT,
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Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

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JAMES LYTLE,
Fashionable Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie,

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DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

REMOVED.
Laird & Rust have removed their Store to No. 1, "Whight's Block," where they will be happy to see their old customer, and all who may favor them with a call.
Erie, April 12. 49

Select Poetry.

From the National Era.

STRIFE AND PEACE.

BY CAROLINE A. BRIGGS.

"The battle of our life is brief,
The alarm—the struggle—the relief;
Then sleep we, side by side."
Longfellow.

Yes, I shall sleep! Some sunny day,
When blossoms in the wind are dancing,
And children at their cheerful play
Heed not the mournful crowd advancing,
Up through the long and busy street
They'll bear me to my last retreat.

Or else—it matters not!—may rave
The storm and sleet and wintry weather
Above the bleak and new-made grave
Where care and I lie down together.
Enough that I shall know it not,
Beneath, in that dark, narrow spot.

For I shall sleep! As sweet a sleep
As ever graced a babe reposing,
Awaits me in the cell so deep,
Where I, my weary eyelids closing,
At length shall lay me down to rest,
Heedless of clods above my breast.

Asleep! how still this pulse will lie,
Rid of life's throb that beats so wildly!
How calm will be this restless eye,
Erst bright with tears, now closed so mildly!
For not one dream of Earth will come
To haunt the quiet of *that* home!

O, sweet repose! O, slumber blest!
O, night of peace!—no storm, no sorrow—
No heavy stirring in my Rest,
To meet another weary morrow!
I shall not note no Night nor Dawn,
But still, with folded hands, sleep on,

Sleep on, though just above my head
Prowl Sin and Misery's haggard faces—
For the dull slumber of the Dead
All sense of human woe erases;
Falsies the heart and cures the brain
Of every fever throb of pain.

Armies above my rest may tramp—
'Twill not disturb one rigid muscle;
I should not heed their iron stamp
More than a leaf's complaining rustle;
Nay, were the World convened to break
My leaden sleep, I should not wake.

And ye', methinks if steps of those
I've known and loved on earth were round me,
'Twould tame the might of my repose,
Shiver the iron chords that bound me—
Save that I know this could not be,
For Death disowns all sympathy.

Well, be it so, since I should yearn
And weep and watch for their appearing—
Chiding each long'ring, late return,
Forever sad, forever fearing—
Living Life's drama o'er again,
Its tragedy of Hope and Pain.

Then weep not, Friends, what time ye lay
The warm, moist earth above my ashes;
Think that a *Rest* awaits my clay,
And smooth the mound with tearless lashes—
Glad that the wasted form within
Has done at length with Care and Sin,

Think that with her the Strife is o'er,
Life's stormy, struggling Battle ended;
Hope that her soul has gained that Shore
To which, though weak, her footsteps tended;
Breathe the dear Hope above the sod,
And leave her to her Rest—and God!

Marblehead, February, 1-51.

Choice Miscellany.

TWO SCENES IN THE LIFE OF JOHN BODGER.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

SCENE THE FIRST.—Concluded.

By the road-wagon which the Bodgers joined when they reached the highway, it was three days' journey to Plymouth.

But, although they were gone, Mr. Lobbit did not feel quite satisfied: he felt afraid lest John should return and do him some secret mischief. He wished to see him on board ship, and fairly under sail. Besides his negotiation with Emigration Brokers had opened up ideas of a new way of getting rid, not only of dangerous fellows like John Bodger, but all kinds of useless paupers.—These ideas he afterwards matured, and although important changes have taken place in our emigrating system, even in 1851, a visit to government ships will present many species of parish inmates converted, by dexterious diplomacy, into independent laborers.

Thus it *was*, that contrary to all precedent, Mr. Lobbit left his shopman to settle the difficult place of credit with his Christian customers, and with best horse made his way to Plymouth; and now for the first time in his life floated on salt water.

With many grunts and groans he climbed the ships side; not being as great a man at Plymouth as at Duxmoor, no chair was lowered to receive his portly person. The mere fact of having to climb up a rope ladder from a rocking boat on a breezy, freezing day, was not calculated to give comfort or confident feelings to an elderly gentleman. With some difficulty, not without broken shins, and amid sarcastic remarks of groups of wild Irishmen, and the squeaks of bare-footed children—who, not knowing his awful parochial character, tumbled about Mr. Lobbit's legs in a most impertinently familiar manner—he made his way to the captain's cabin, and there transacted some mysterious business with the Emigration Agent, over a prime piece of mess beef and a glass of Madeira. The Madeira warmed Mr. Lobbit. The captain assured him positively that the ship would sail with the evening tide. That assurance moved a heavy load from his breast: he felt like a man who had been performing a good action, and almost cheated himself into believing he had been spending his own money in charity; so, at the end of the second bottle, he willingly chimed in with the broker's proposal to go down below and see how the emigrants were stowed, and have a last look at "his lot."

Down the steep ladder they stumbled into the misery of a "bounty" ship. A long, dark gallery, on each side of which were ranged the berths; narrow shelves open to every prying eye; where for four months, the inmates, were to be packed, like herrings in a barrel, without room to move, almost without air to breathe; the mess table running far aft the whole distance between the masts, left little room for passing, and that little was encumbered with all manner of boxes, packages, and infants, crawling about like rabbits in a warren.

The groups of emigrants were characteristically employed. The Irish "coshering," or gossiping; for, having little or no baggage to look after, they had little care; but lean and ragged, monopolized almost the good humor of the ship. Acute cockneys, a race fit for every change, hammering, whistling, screwing, and making all snug in their berths; tidy mothers, turning with despair from alternate and vain attempts to collect their numerous children out of danger, and to pack the necessaries of a room into a space of a small cupboard, wept and worked away. Here, a ruined tradesman, with his family, sat at the table dinnerless, having rejected the coarse, tough salt meat in disgust; there, a half starved group fed heartily on rations from the same cask, luxurated over the allowance of grog, and the idea of such a good meal daily. Songs, groans, oaths; crying, laughing, complaining, hammering and fiddling combined to produce a chaos of strange sounds; while thrifty wives, with spectacle on nose, mended their husbands breeches and enthrifty ones scolded.

Amid this confusion, under the authoritative guidance of the second mate, Mr. Lobbit made his way, inwardly calculating how many poachers, pauper refractories, Whiteboys, and Captain Rocks, were about to benefit Australia by their talents, until he reached a party which had taken up its quarters as far as possible from the Irish, in a gloomy corner near the stern. It consisted of a sickly, feeble woman, under forty, but worn, wasted, retaining marks of former beauty, in a pair of large, dark speaking eyes, and a well carved profile, who was engaged in nursing two chubby infants, while two little things just able to walk hung at her skirts; a pale, thin boy, nine or ten years old, was mending a jacket; an elder brother, as brown as a berry, fresh from the fields, was playing dolefully on a hemlock flute. The father, a little round-shouldered man, was engaged in cutting wooden buttons from a piece of hard wood with his pocket-knife; when he caught sight of Mr. Lobbit he hastily pulled off his coat, threw into his birth, and turning his back, worked away vigorously at the stubborn bit of oak he was carving.

"Halle, John Bodger, so here you are at last!" cried Mr. Lobbit; "I've broken my shins, almost broken my neck, and spoilt my coat with tar and pitch, in finding you out. Well, you're quite at home, I see; twins all well?—both pair of them? How do you find yourself Missis?"

The pale woman sighed and cuddled her babies—the little man said nothing, but sneered, and made the chips fly faster.

"You're on your way now to a country where twins are no objection; your passage is paid, and your's only got now to pray for the good gentlemen that have given you a chance of earning an honest living."

No answer.

"I see them all here except Mary, the young lady of the family. Pray has she taken rue, and determined to stay in England after all; I expected as much—"

As he spoke, a young girl in a neat dress of a parlor servant, came out of the shade.

"Oh! you are there, are you, Miss Mary? So you have made up your mind to leave your place and old England to try your luck in Australia; plenty of husbands there, ha, ha!"

The girl blushed, and sat down to sew, at some little garments. Fresh, rosy, neat, she was as great a contrast to her brother, the brown, ragged ploughboy, as he was to the rest of the family, with their flabby, bleached complexions.

There was a pause: the mate having done his duty by finding the parochial dignitary's protegees, had slipped away to more important business; a chorus of sailors "yo heave ho-ing" at a chain cable had ceased, and for a few moments, by common consent, silence seemed to have taken possession of the long dark gallery of the hold.

Mr. Lobbit was rather put out by the silence, and no answers; he did not feel so confident as when crowing on his own dung-hill, in Duxmoor; he had a vague idea that some one might steal behind him in the dark, knock his hat over his eyes and pay off old scores with a hearty kick; but parochial dignity prevailed, and clearing his throat with a "hem," he began again—

"John Bodger, where's your coat?—what are you shivering there for, in your sleeves?—what have you done with that excellent coat generously presented to you by the Parish—a coat that cost, as per contract, fourteen shillings and fourpence—you have not dared to sell it, I hope?"

"Well, Master Lobbit, and if I did, the coat was my own, I suppose?"

"What, sir?"

The little man quailed; he had tried to pluck up his spirit, but the blood did not flow fast enough. He went to his birth and brought out the coat.

It was certainly a curious color, a sort of yellow brown, the cloth shrunk and cockled up, and the metal buttons turned a dingy black.

Mr. Lobbit raved: "a new coat entirely spoiled, what had he done to it?" and as he raved, he warmed, and felt himself at home again, Deputy Acting Chairman of the Duxmoor Vestry. But the little man, instead of being frightened grew red, lost his humble mien, stood up, and, at length, when his tormentor passed for breath, looking him full in the face, and cried, "Hang your coat!—Why I've dyed it; I've dipped it in a tan yard; I was not going to carry your livery with me. I mean to have them buttons off before I'm an hour older. Gratitude you talk of;—thanks you want, you hypocrite, for sending me away. I'll tell you what sent me,—it was that poor woman and her twins, and a letter from the office, saying they would not insure your ricks, while lucifer matches are so cheap. Ay, you may stare—you wonder who told me that; but I can tell you more. Who is it that writes so like his father the bank can't tell the difference?"

Mr. Lobbit turned pale.

"Be off," said the little man: "plague us no more.—You have eaten me up with your usury; you've got my cottage and my bit of land; you've made paupers of us all, except that dear lass and the one lad, and you'd well-nigh made a convict of me. But never mind. This will be a cold, dear Christmas to us, and a merry fat one to you: but, perhaps, the Christmas may come when Joseph Lobbit would be glad to change places with the poor, ruined John Bodger. I am going where I am told that sons and daughters like mine are better than 'silver, yea, than gold.' I leave you rich on the poor man's inheritence and poor man's flesh and blood. You have a son and daughter and will revenge me. 'Cursed are they that remove landmarks,' and devour the substance of the poor!' "

While this, one of the longest speeches John Bodger was ever known to make, was being delivered, a little crowd had collected, who, without exactly understanding the merits of the case, had no hesitation in taking side with their fellow-passenger, the poor man with the family. The Irish began to enquire if the stout gentleman, was a tithe-protector or a driver? Murmurs of a suspicious character arose, in the midst of which, in a very hasty, undignified manner, Mr. Lobbit backed out, climbed up to the deck with extraordinary agility, and without waiting to make any complaints to the officers of the ship, slipped down the side into a boat, and never felt himself safe, until called to his senses by an attempt on part of the boatman to exact four times the regular fare.

But a good dinner at the Globe, (at parochial expense,) and a report from the agent that the ship had sailed, restored Mr. Lobbit's equanimity: and by the time that, snugly packed in the mail, he was rattling along towards home by a moonlight Christmas, he began to think himself a martyr to a tender heart, and to console himself by calculating the value of the old corner Bodger's acres, cut up into lots for his laborers' cottages.—The result, fifty per cent., proved a balm to his wounded feelings.

I wish I could say that at the same hour John Bodger was comforting his wife and little ones; sorry am I to report that he left them to weep and complain, while he went forward and smoked his pipe, and sang and drank grog with a jolly party in the fore-castle—for John's heart was hardened, and he cared little for God or man. His old, fond love for his wife and children seemed to have died away. He left them, though the most part of the voyage, to shift for themselves—sitting forward, sullenly smoking, looking into vacancy, and wearying the sailors with asking, How many knots to-day, Jack!—When do you think we shall see land?" So that the women passengers took a mortal dislike to him: and it being gossiped about, that when his wife was in the hospital, he never went to see her for two days, they called him a brute. So "Bodger the Brute" he was called until the end of the voyage. When they were all dispersed, and such stories driven out by new scenes.

John was hired to go into the far interior, where it was difficult to get free servants at all; so his master put up with the dead weight encumbrance of the babies, in consideration of a clever wife and a string of likely lads.—Thus, in a new country, he began life again in a blue jersey and rugged cordurays, but the largest money income he had ever known.

SCENE THE SECOND.

In 1842, my friend Mrs C. made one of her marches through bush with an army of emigrants. These consisted of parents with long families, rough country-bred single girls with here and there a white-handed useless young lady—the rejected ones of the Sydney hirers. In these marches she had to depend for the rations of her ragged regiment on the hospitality of the settlers on her route, and was never disappointed, although it often happened that a day's journey was commenced without any distinct idea of who would furnish the next dinner and breakfast.

On one of these foraging excursions—starting at daydawn on horseback, followed by her man Friday, an *old lag* (prisoner in a light cart,) to carry the provender, she went forth to look for the flour, milk, and mullet, for the breakfast of those whose appetites had been sharpened by travelling at the pace of the drays all day, sleeping in the open air all night.

The welcome smoke of the expected station was found; the light cart, with the compliments and empty sack despatched; when musing, at a foot-pace, perhaps, on the future fortune of the half-dozen girls hired out the previous day, Mrs. C. came upon a small party which had also been encamping on the other side of the hills.

It consisted of two gawky lads in docked smock frocks, wholly hats, rosy, sleepy countenances; fresh arrivals; living monuments of the care bestowed in developing the intelligence of the agricultural mind of England.—They were hard at work on broiled mutton. A regular hard-dried Bushman, had just driven up a pair of blood mares from their night's feed, and a white-headed, brisk kind of young old man, the master of the party, was sitting by the fire trying to feed an infant with some sort of mess compounded with sugar. A dray heavily laden with a bullock-team ready harnessed, stood ready to start under the charge of the bullock-watchman.

The case was clear to a colonial eye; the white-headed man had been down to the port from his Bushfarm to sell his stuff, and was returning with two blood mares purchased, and two emigrant lads, hired; but what was the meaning of the baby? We see strange things in the bush, but a man-nurse is strange even there.

Although they had never met before, the white-headed man almost *immediately recognised Mrs. C.*,—for who did not know her, or of her, in the bush?—so was more communicative than he otherwise might have been, *and so he said*,

"You see, ma'am, my lady, I have only got on my own place this three years; having a long family, we found it best to disperse about where the best wages was to be got. We began saving the first year, and, my daughers have married pretty well, and my boys got to know the ways of the country. There's three of them married, thanks to your ladyship, so we thought we could set up for ourselves. And we've done pretty tidy. So, as we were all busy at home, I went down for the first time to get a couple of mares and see about hiring some fads out of the ships to help us. You see I have picked up two newish ones; I have docked their frocks to a useful length, and I think they'll do after a bit; they can't read neither of them—no more could I when I first came—but our teacher, (*she's one my missis had from you,*) will soon settle them; and I've got a power of things on the dray; I wish you could be there at unloading, for it being my first visit, I wanted something for all of them. But about this baby it is a curious job. When I went on aboard the ship to hire my shepherds, I looked out for some of my own country; and while I was asking, I heard a poor woman whose husband had been drowned in a drunken fit on the voyage, that was laying very ill, with a young babby, and not likely to live.

"Something made me go and see her; she had no friends on board, she knew no one in the colony. She started, like, at my voice; one word brought on another, when it came out she was the wife of the son of my greatest enemy.

"She had been his father's servant, and married the son secretly. When it was found out, he had to leave the country; thinking, that once in Australia, the father would be reconciled, and the business that put her husband in danger might be settled.

"For this son was a wild wicked man worse than the father, but with those looks and ways that takes the hearts of the poor lasses. Well, as we talked, and I questioned her—for she did not seem so ill as they had told me—she began to ask me who I was and I did not want to tell; when I hesitated, she guessed, and cried out 'what, John Bodger, is it thee?'—and with that she screamed, and screamed, and went off quite light-headed and never came to her senses until she died.

"So, as there was no one to care for the poor little baby and as we had such a lot at home, what with my own children and my grandchildren, I thought one more would make no odds, so the gentleman let me take it, after I'd seen the mother decently buried.

"You see this feeding's a very awkward job, ma'am—and I've been five days on the road. But I think my missis will be pleased as much as with the gown I've bought her."

"What," said Mrs. C., "are you the John Bodger that came over in the 'Cassandra,'—the John B.?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"John, the Brute?"

"Yes, ma'am. But I'm altered sure-*ly*."

"Well," continued John, "the poor woman was old Joseph Lobbit's daughter-in-law.—Her husband had been forging, or something, and would have been lagged if he'd staid in England. I don't know but I might have been as bad if I had not got out of the country when I did. But there's something here, in always getting on; and not such a struggling and striving that softens a poor man's heart. And I trust what I've done for this poor babby and its mother, may excuse my brutish behaviour. I could not help thinking when I was burying poor Jenny Lobbit (I mind her well, a nice little lass, about ten years old;) I could not help thinking as she lay in a nice cloth-covered coffin, and a beautiful stone cut with her name and age, and a text on her grave, how different it is even for poor people to be buried here. Oh, ma'am! a man like me, with a long family, can make a head here, and do a bit of good for others worse off. We live while we live, when we die we are buried with decency. I remember when my wife's mother died the parish officers were so cross, and the boards of the coffin barely stuck together, and it was terrible cold weather, too. My Carry used to cry about it uncommonly all the winter. The swells may say what they like about it, but I'll be blessed if it be'ent worth all the voyage to die in it."

Not many days afterwards Mrs. C. saw John at home, surrounded by an army of sons and daughters; a patriarch, and yet not sixty years old; the grandchild of his greatest enemy the greatest pet in the family.

In my mind's eye there are sometimes pictures. John Bodger in the work house, thinking of murder and fire-raising in the presence of his prosperous enemy; and Bodger, in his happy bush home, nursing little Nancy Lobbit.

At Duxmoor the shop has passed into other hands. The ex-shopkeeper has bought and rebuilt the manor-house. He is the squire now, wealthier than ever he dreamed: on one estate a mine has been found; a railway has crossed and doubled the value of another; but his son is dead; his daughter had left him and lives, he knows not where, a life of shame. Childless and friendless, the future is, to him cheerless and without hope.

The True Lady.

The editor of the Portland Electric, in the course of an essay upon the ladies, tells the following interesting and instructive tale, which we commend to our accomplished lady readers.

We once knew a "young lady," who lived in fine style. Her parlors were elegantly furnished, and her dress was always of the latest fashion. She had her piano and her teacher, and she played Italian music charmingly. In all the exquisite graces of life she was faultless. She had a rich vein of sentiment, too, and could talk of philosophy, or discuss standard novels—in fact, a large portion of the day was devoted to that interesting and instructive class of polite literature. She was also somewhat industrious, for she would occasionally work elegant embroidery. With an abundance of curls, that floated over her neck in beautiful profusion, a fine form, hand white and delicate, large powers of conversation in the usual drawing-room style, she was followed by the young men of taste. Yet, somehow, *she never got married*. The "beaux" fluttered around her like flies over a pot of honey, but they were very careful not to be caught as those other insects are apt to do. Their attentions were never so particular as to require some "friend of the family" to demand what were their intentions. This was no fault of the young lady. She was in the market as plainly as though she had inscribed on her forehead, "*A Husband Wanted; for particulars inquire within.*" But the husband never to our knowledge came; and we believe that at this day she is a disconsolate old maid.

What was the trouble? Step with us into the kitchen. That fat woman, with a red face, is the servant of the house. She does the cooking, the washing, and the chamberwork. From early dawn until late at night, she is a slave.—Well, what woman is our charming young lady's mother? She never sees her daughter's 'callers.' If by accident she should drop into the parlor while visitors were present, she would hasten out again, with embarrassed manner, looking as though she had committed an offence, while her own child's face would be suffused with blushes.

Now take a walk with us. In that workshop do you see that hard working mechanic? Two wrinkles are hardening upon his face, and the gray hairs are thinly sprinkled over his head.—He looks anxious, and as though his heart-strings tugged some deep sorrow and mortification. He is the *father* of our beautiful "young lady," and his hard earnings for many years have been absorbed in the expensive luxuries that her admirable taste has craved. He, too, is excluded from the society of his own daughter.

She moves in a circle above her parents, and, in short, *is ashamed of them*. They live in the kitchen—she in the parlor. They drudge—she reaps the fruit. She has no pulsation of gratitude for all this. She despises them, and in fashionable gatherings, is among the first to curl her pretty lips at "low mechanics," provided she can do it safely.

Is she a true lady? No—ten thousand times—No! We object not to her accomplishments—to her taste in dress—to her manners. We look upon and admire such, just as we do a superb statue of Venus. As a work of art it is beautiful; but nevertheless, it is inanimate marble, having no soul, being of no use in practical life, and good for nothing but to *look at*.

The beauty of the mind is the true beauty; and the affectionate daughter who nestles herself lovingly into the heart of hearts of her parents—who makes her mother her companion and *confidant*—who not only works with that mother, but takes the heaviest burden upon herself—she is the *true lady*. She may never have struck on the piano, yet her home is melodious with harmony, such as angels sing. Her exterior may be humble, but her interior life is clothed in the vestments of immortal beauty.

There are many "young ladies" whose whole character is on the surface. Dress, manners, accomplishments, all are external. They have no depth of thought, no moral strength, no heart.

They are "outsiders." When the scorching fires of adversity burn beneath the surface, there is no protecting wall spreared within. The whole becomes but a heap of ashes, though it may retain the outward semblance of humanity.

The *true lady* cultivates the higher nature.—She is religious, but not fanatical—courteous, but not fawning. Reposing serenely upon the arm of her heavenly father, and associating with unseen angelic spirits, she meets the storm with calmness, and accepts it as a disciplinary mercy. Her sympathy ever pulsates to the cry of suffering and her hand is ever open to relieve. She is beautiful at home, beautiful at the bedside of the sick, beautiful through life, beautiful at the hour of her departure into the world of spirits, and transcendantly and eternally beautiful in Heaven. That is the *true lady*.

A Hint to the Ladies.

The Philadelphia *Pennsylvanian* publishes, from the pen of a lady, the following remarks on dress:

"Speaking of beauty, I wish the people would dress pleasantly, benevolently. I saw a lovely girl to day looking unlovely and unloveable, because her muslin dress was stiffly starched *to keep clean the longer*. My laundress tries in vain to persuade me into the barbarous custom. To my mind a woman should always look as soft to the touch as a flower, and as pure. All her garments should be made of the softest and finest material possible; such material as will easily dispose itself into folds, falling gracefully around her; and not by being liable to ruffle it every moment, compel her to stiff attitudes and starched demeanor, denying her all luxury of lounge or loll; why, my very words would grow prim and precise, were I to wear a dress which depended upon flour or potatoes for its propriety."

☞ Wanted, at this office, a bull-dog, of any color except pumpkin and milk; of reasonable size, snub nose, cropped ears, abbreviated continuation, and bad disposition—who can come when called with a raw beefsteak; and who will bite the man who spits tobacco juice on the stove, and steals the exchanges.

☞ An examining committee about to test the capacities of an individual for school teaching, put the following questions:

"At what period did France produce her greatest general?"

"At what period?" passing and scratching his head, "at what—ah! you've got me there shure."

"Well, was it before or after Christ?"

"Before or after Christ!—before or after—well old horses, you've got me again certain!"

☞ A farmer should never be so immersed in politics as to forget to sow his wheat, dig his potatoes, bank up his cellar, and pay the printer.

A Requisition—"Seeing the Elephant."

We find the following in the Milwaukie *Free Democrat*. Some of the *parties* in the act are not known in this vicinity:

A rich story of a recent transaction—good enough to be printed—is in circulation, about town. We can't tell it as J——, can, or some others we might mention, but *it is too "delicious" to be lost.*

It seems a gentlemen now doing a lucrative business in this city, and who we will call Smith, instead of his *true* name, went to San Francisco, California, some few years ago, with $3,000 in his pocket, which, with a partner or two, he invested in trade. They moved along some time harmoniously, till he became aware that a *little game of "smouge"* was going on, and that his share of profits appeared mighty small, in proportion to the receipts. Fully convinced that somthing was "in the wind," he took his chance when $5,000 were in his hands, and left on a steamboat just going out—might as well go on that as to wait for the next.

His partners flew around *some*, after he had gone—the Governor of the State being in the city at the time—got Smith indicted, and asked the Governor for a requisition on the Governor of Wisconsin, for the "fugitive." —It not being convenient for him to make out the "papers" just then, he agreed to send them down from the Capital. When he got home, however, such representations were made to him of the affair, that he threw the "documents" into the stove, instead of forwarding them "To Nelson Dewey, Governor of Wisconsin, care of ——H——, Esq., San Francisco." But one ——, a wag, lawyer, gentleman, fighter, and "one of the boys," got hold of the big seal and other "tools," and enclosed in a large envelope, representing a poor, ragged, half-starved, bedivited miner—with a pick-axe in one hand and the tin pans, spiders and culinary utensils, in the other—staring at a huge, outlandish animal of some kind, and out of his mouth proceeded the inquiry—"Is that the *Elephant*."

This document, so enclosed, and bearing the broad seal of the State of California, was duly sent on "in charge as aforesaid," and one Bill Andrews, of Buffalo, was employed to "come out" and see it served.

He posted straight for Milwaukee, engaged two or three lawyers here to go out with him, and left for the Capital and Lancaster, the residence of the Governor.—Several were gathered around, perhaps let into the secret, and perhaps not, when "His Excellency" opened the mysterious package,—examined the hand-writing of the direction—carefully broke the seal—paid particular attention to the quality of the paper, (he's nice about such things,) looked curiously at the design of the impression, and finally displayed the broad caricature in full, to the gaping, bursting, convulsed, and highly tickled crowd. The Governor mildly informed his lawyers who had come to see—"that it *might* be all right *except a little informality!*"

Colonel Crocket in a Quandary.

"I never but once," said the Colonel, "was in what I call a real genuine quandary. It was during my electioneering for Congress at which time I strolled about the woods so particular pestered by politics, that I took got my rifle. Any man may forget his rifle, you'll great but it is'nt every man can make amends for his folness by his faculties, I guess. It chanced that I was strolling along, considerable deep in the woods, when the first thing that took my fancy was the ass of some young bears, which proceeded from a hollow tree. but I soon found that I could not reach the cubs with my hands; so I went, feet foremost, to see *if* I could draw them out with my toes. I hung on, at the top of the hole, straining with all my might to reach them, until at last my hand slipped and down I went more than twenty feet to the bottom of that black hole, and there I found myself almost hip-deep in a family of fine young bears. I soon found that I might as well undertake to climb up the greasiest part of a rainbow, as to get back, the hole in the tree being so large, and its sides so smooth slippery from the rain. Now this was a *real genuine, regular quandary!* If so be I was to shout, it would have been doubtful whether they would hear me at the settlement, and if they *did* hear me, the *story would ruin* my election; for they were of a quality too cute to vote for a man that ventured into a place that he could'nt get himself out of. Well, now, while I was calculating whether it was best *to shout for help*, or to wait in the hole until after election, I herd a kind of fumbling and grumbling overhead; and, looking up, I saw the old bear coming down stern *foremost upon me*. My motto is always "*go ahead!*" and as soon as she lowered herself within my reach, I got a tight grip of her tail in my left hand, and with my little buck-horn-hafted penknife in the other, I commenced spuring her forward. I'll be shot if ever a member of Congress rose quicker in the world than I did! She took me out in the shake of a lamb's tail."

Bed-Bugs.—There is a long article in the Valley Farmer, by which it is established beyond question that sweet oil occasionally rubbed over bedsteads, chair boards &c., will effectually prevent the appearance of bedbugs. We think it necessary to publish the evidence of the efficiency of this cheap and agreeable preventive of the nuisance in question. The reader will take our word that it is conclusive.

Satisfactory.—A fop of a fellow who was saunstering about a country village, saw a pretty face at the window of a house near which a little boy was at play. "Bub," said he, "who is that fair lady looking out?" "Sis," was the laconic reply. "Will you tell me if she is a maid or matron?" asked the exquisite. "She's a tailoress," answered the lad, resuming his play.

A new way to Mend Broken Tumblers.—The keeper of a groggery, alias "dead fall," happened one day to break one of his tumblers. He stood for a moment looking at the fragments, and reflecting on his loss, and then turning to his assistant, he cried out—"Tom, put a quart of water in that old Cognac!"

Ashes.—Take especial care of all the ashes made on your place—don't permit them to be exposed to the weather, but keep them under cover. Five bushels of ashes, mixed with two double horse cart loads of marsh river mud, muck or peat, will convert the whole into good manure. A hogshead or two of soap suds would do the same thing—therefore, among your other things, save and utilize them.

☞ A Cockney conducted two ladies to the observatory to see an eclipse of the moon. They were too late; the eclipse was over,

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 10, 1851.

Close of the 21st Volume.

This number of our paper closes the 21st volume of its publication, and the 6th of our connection with it. We don't know that we have any thanks to offer to those whose *names* have been upon our Books, but whose money has never benefited our creditors; but to those whose liberal support, by advertising, job work, and subscription, has enabled us to keep the "wolf" and the sheriff from our door, we are under as much obligation as any body can be who has returned them the worth of their money. We have obliterated the word "patronage" from our vocabulary long ago. If any body takes our paper, advertises with us, or employs us to print a job, he does so we apprehend because he believes the paper, the advertisement or the work, will benefit him the full sum, or more, that we charge. The account, then, between us, and those whose "*support*" we have received is square, and to them we can truly say we are thankful. But it is not square between us and those who have "patronized" the *Observer*. They have taken our paper and read it, but they have forgot to render us that "support" by paying what we are justly entitled to. They have been emphatically "*patrons*," while the others have been in truth "supporters." The one has been "aid and comfort;" the other *taxation!* Of this last, we have upon our Books some *three thousand dollars* worth, much of which is the *profits* of eight years close and unremitting labor. Now, it is neither right nor honest that we should be deprived of the use of this sum, after we have so fairly earned it. Therefore, in closing this volume of our paper, we beg leave to assure delinquents that we shall immediately commence making out bills against every one in arrears for one year or more, at the rate of $2 per year, according to our terms, and shall expect them settled with as little delay as possible. If they wish to escape the fifty cents penalty for procrastination they must come in and settle up before their bills are made out, otherwise they must pay the full price of negligence.

These are our *promises* to our "*patrons*." To our "supporters" we do not know that we have any promises to make. What we have heretofore accomplished is a guaranty sufficient of what we will accomplish, provided our "patrons" take the hint above, and become "supporters." We already give more reading matter in a year than any of our cotemporaries; and as to typographical execution, we are ahead of them also. However, if our receipts from our outstanding accounts shall warrant it, we will probably about the first of July, the time free postage within the county takes effect, still further improve our typography. But this, as we have before remarked, rests entirely with our "patrons."

The Judicial Convention.

The Judicial Convention which meets next month at Harrisburg has an important duty to perform.—We were among those who doubted the propriety of *two* conventions to nominate candidates for *one* party, but as the reasons given for such a proceeding outweighed every other consideration, in the estimation of the Central Committee, and as the second Convention is a "fixed fact," we are for holding its members and candidates to the strict letter of the reasons assigned for its separate assemblage. Those reasons were, in brief, to take away from the nomination of a Judiciary the "bargain and selling" usually to be found in all political conclaves. Now, we apprehend that if this is not lived up to in the coming convention, the ticket it presents will meet with an inglorious defeat. That candidate for Judicial honors, who shall be found "mousing" around Harrisburg *when the convention meets, or who shall have his pots* here and there over the State, calculating to coax this or that man and secure a nomination, is merely doomed as though the black cap were quivering his eyes and the axe of the executioner ratcondus. There is no use to be "mealy mouthed" Geory matter—the State Central Committee have called a separate convention ought to assemble to prevent all such political manœuvers, and if it is not prevented—if it is not rebuked by the convention—if the successful candidates or their borers shall appear upon the ground, and take part in the play of "truck and dicker"—the result will be as we have stated, an inglorious but deserved defeat. The people of Pennsylvania want a Supreme Bench composed of men of talent and erudition, not political tricksters and bar-room politicians—they want men of the present, not the relics of by-gone ages—and they will have them. If the dominant party does not nominate such, they will find them as best they can. Therefore, if the several gentlemen who have been named for seats upon the Supreme Bench wish to be nominated, and when nominated elected, they had better keep clear of Harrisburg for the next month at least.

☞ The Editor of the Fredonia *Censor* is pretty smart, but not quite so smart as he thinks himself. For instance, in remarking upon our assertion last week that the people of Erie county are a "unit" in regard to a western road, the witty gentleman attempts to be smart thus: "The acknowledgment that they are next to 0 is more candid than we expected." Indeed, how could you expect us to be less candid, when we "are *next* to" Chautauque county.

☞ We learn that the "*Commercial Advertiser*," of this city, has been sold to J. S. M. Young, Esq. late of the Pittsburgh *Transcript*, and that it will hereafter be, "by authority," the Scott and Johnston organ in North-Western Pennsylvania. Having some slight acquaintance with our soon-to-be new cotemporary, both personally and professionally, we can safely say to our whig friends that they will now get a paper entirely worthy of their patronage.

☞ Our veto-hating friend of the *Gazette* vetoed our city election two weeks ago. It resulted in no harm, however, as we see the Constables of both wards have issued the proper notice. The election takes place on Thursday next, the 15th.

☞ *A Failure.*—Notwithstanding the *soup*-erhuman efforts of the *soup*-enumeraries of the whig party of this county to get up a *soup*-erior demonstration in favor of Gen. Scott on Tuesday evening last, it resulted in a *soup*-rising failure. This may have flowed, perhaps, from the fact that the movement is considered in some quarters altogether too "hasty,"—the result of Gov. Johnston's *soup*-erior party management. Be that as it may, however, we have charity enough to believe that the popularity of the "hero of two wars" ought not to be measured by such a *soup*-erficial demonstration.

"Anonymous Scribbling."

The only notice we shall take of the "anonymous scribbler," who figured in the last *Chronicle* in defense of the party administration of the affairs of the borough, will be to quote from a Sermon of the Rev. Dr. Flint, recently delivered in this city, to the following effect:

"Indeed the *vilest* and *most odious* of all those who bear false witness against their neighbor, are *anonymous scribbling slanderers*, who *shoot* their *arrows* from the *dark*—who *wear a mask, not out of modesty*, but *out of fear* and self preservation;—who revile *without a name*, while they *abuse others* by name or obvious implication. This is a *crime so little and contemptible* that *no one* with the *least pretention* to the *name of a gentleman* can be guilty of it. *He is a timid, cowardly, cunning, treacherous wolf*, who *should be driven* from the society of mankind; fit only to mingle with his *kindred beasts* of the forest."

We do not know that we could add one word to the above *just* and *true* definition of the character of such as figure through the columns of a newspaper, protected by an incognito. If the correspondent of the *Chronicle* will sign his name to what he may have to offer, and thus place himself, in the eyes of all honorable men, upon an equality, we will meet him; but as it is, we never war with cowards in the dark.

☞ THE "BEST HARBOR" ON THE LAKE.—The steamer Daniel Clinton in attempting to enter the "best harbor" on the Lake, Dunkirk, on Tuesday morning, ran on a rock and sunk. She had on board about 200 tons of merchandize for this and other ports between Buffalo and Detroit. The Schooner, D. D. Begert, loaded with wheat, is also reported sunk at the same port.

"The Cost of Partyism."

Our article last week under this head proved a perfect bomb shell in the camp of the "Market-House Regency." Such another howl as the wounded set up, and such another scattering as the "lame-ducks" performed, it is hard to conceive. It emphatically "woke up the sleepers" and no wonder, for we acknowledge that it was with no careful hand we tore the bandage from some of their most tender sores. But they have found a physician, and now the raw places are nicely covered over, and their bruises carefully anointed. Our neighbor of the *Gazette* has undertaken the job, and "warranted a perfect cure" Like all quacks he has stipulated in the agreement for "no cure, no pay" Well, we expected as much; that sheet has enacted the party doctor so long that it would be strange indeed if it did not now attempt to heal up the gaping wounds of the party administration of the affairs of our municipal government. But to the point: We shall pass over the *Gazette's* lame attempts at sarcasm and indignation—neither have we a word of reply to its gratuitous personalities, especially when it professes such "holy hatred" against the indulgence of that kind of newspaper argument. No, we leave all that to the Amiedab Sleek and Peckaniff-an school of saints, of which the Editor of the *Gazette* is such an ornament. The *Gazette's* excuse for the Council's course towards the High Constable is just no excuse at all. Besides that, it lacks a very necessary element, *truth*. It was not "courtesy to the incoming city authorities" that prompted the Council to refuse to appoint Mr. Landon Supervisor of the Streets in accordance with the wish of the taxpayers, as expressed through the ballot-box. No such thing. Landon was elected about the middle of March, whereas the city charter did not pass the Legislature until about the 10th of April, and it was at least five days after before the Council knew it had so passed; and before that, immediately after the election, the Council had acted—had virtually refused to "manifest" its "courtesy" to the will of the tax-payers, in order that it might show "a proper manifestation of courtesy to the incoming city authorities," which "incoming city authorities" had actually no existence. Our Council are very courteous gentlemen, very!—they resolve to do an act of party meanness, against the wish of the tax-payers, in order to show proper "courtesy" to something that don't exist. Now, we think the "courtesy" ought to be shown to the father, the voters, and not to the child, the "incoming city authorities." But the *Gazette* says the Supervisor of the Streets has not been appointed heretofore until the last of May or the first of June. And why? simply because heretofore it has been an invariable rule to appoint the High Constable Supervisor of the Streets, but in this case it was determined immediately upon its being ascertained that Landon was elected High Constable to perpetrate this act. We heard it upon the streets—those whigs who voted for Landon heard it—and they, many of them, remonstrated with individual members of the Council against it. So fully impressed was he with the belief that the Council would do as it has done, that he concluded not to be sworn in; but after consulting with others, he determined not to give the Council such a chance of escape from the deed it contemplated So much for this transaction, which of itself is enough to politically damn all engaged in it.

And now to that $17 00. The *Gazette* complains because we did not say when that amount reached the Treasury, and asserts it did so only a few days before the new treasurer took possession of his office. Certainly we did not tell, because we did not know; nor do we see that it is material. The fact of its being there—that it reached it some time—is proof enough that there is great negligence, or disregard of duty somewhere.—The borough is sued almost monthly, and here the *Gazette* acknowledges that the borough is prosperous, has money due it, and, with a population of about 6000, is unable to, or refused to meet its just liabilities. Its warrants upon the Treasury are at a discount, are hawked about the streets like any other drug in the market, are protested and finally sued, and the property of the corporation sacrificed; and yet we are coolly told that the affairs of the people are managed to admiration. Perhaps they are, but what would be thought of such management in a business firm? Would any one place confidence its solvency for a moment? By no means; on the contrary, a firm so acting would be forced to close its doors and go into bankruptcy. Now we apprehend that the affairs of a corporation ought to be managed with as much care as any other association, public or private. But the *Gazette* says this money, which recently came into the treasury, is a reserved fund—a "Water lot fund"—and is not "applicable to the redemption of borough warrants, or general accounts." Very well—that is the testimony of one witness, but what says another, speaking equally "by authority," the anonymous correspondent of the *Chronicle*? Why, that "as soon as it was ascertained that the draft was accepted, the money was paid on it by James H. Williams, Esq., and immediately thereafter *every judgment against the borough was liquidated and paid, and a sufficient amount appropriated to purchase 600 feet of hose*, which has been ordered for the Fire Department. The money was not in the treasury one week before *all the judgments* against the borough were fully paid." Now which of these witnesses tells the truth. The one asserts positively that this money is not "applicable to the redemption of borough warrants, or general accounts,"—the other, that it has already been so applied. Of course, the "powers-that-be" will not expect the public to believe both, or complain much if they believe neither.

The *Gazette* thinks the managers of our municipal affairs are entitled to great credit, because the people are taxed but 5 mills on the dollar, when it is a notorious fact that such per cent. is all that can be levied, having been limited to that by law. Now what credit these immaculate managers are entitled to on that score we cannot divine. But we need go no farther than the columns of the *Gazette* itself to show that its eulogy upon the management of our borough affairs is not sustained by facts. It says the "Sheriff, by virtue of an execution in his hands, levied on a certain water lot. It was advertised for sale. *At the time there were no funds of any kind in the Treasury to pay the debt.*" What! no funds in the treasury of a town, so admirably managed, to pay its honest debts! Perhaps it would be a difficult question to answer if the tax-payers should enquire how it comes that there is no "funds of any kind in the treasury to pay" its just debts, if the affairs of the borough have been managed as they ought. Now it is plain to us that one of two conclusions is inevitable—either the borough has been run in debt without any visible means of paying, and thus had to be sued and cost made for tax-payers to pay; or the funds of the borough have been misapplied and squandered upon political favorites.

One word in regard to the property of the borough bought in by the Clerk of the Council, and we are done. The *Gazette* says it was bought by him after an understanding with the Council, and that the lot is now the property of the borough. This may be so, but so far as the public know it is not so. What sort bargain there is between him and the Council the people know nothing of. All they know is that he bid it off—that the Sheriff's deed was acknowledged to him in open Court, and that, should not the Court set aside the sale as illegal, he can hold it in spite of all private bargains in the world.

GLAD TO HEAR IT.—The St. Louis *Union*, in an article headed, "Col. Benton's purpose," states that under no circumstances will he be a candidate for the Presidency. It further says that he retires from the Senate a poorer man than when he entered it, and that he will return to St. Louis and support himself by his own individual exertions. Under no circumstances will he consent to be "pensioned" on his friends.

☞ The tide of immigration is still on the increase. During Friday and Saturday, ten foreign vessels arrived at New York, all from Liverpool and ports in Ireland, with 2,247 immigrant passengers. Large numbers are daily passing up the Lake, bound for the Far West.

☞ We see that our political and personal friend, Col. J. R. SNOWDEN, late Treasurer of the Mint, has located himself at Pittsburgh, for the purpose of following his profession—the Law. Any of our friends who have business in his line to transact in the "smoky city," cannot do better than consign it to his care, for besides being professionally capable, he is one of the most sociable and gentlemanly fellows alive.

The Increase of Crime.

While we are proud of the increase of our country in all that contributes to wealth and power, we should not let the fact escape us that all this is attended with results not so gratifying either to our pride or our morality.—While the Bible and the School Book, the Missionary and the Pedagogue, go hand in hand and keep pace with our growth as a nation, *Crime* outstrips them all and exhibits an alarming increase. The New York *Courier and Enquirer*, in a late article, calls attention to this fact as exhibited in that city, and as New York is the great commercial heart of the Union, it may safely be presumed that whatever moral disease affects her will be felt in a corresponding degree throughout the length and breadth of the land. That journal quotes statistics to show that the year 1850 alone exhibited an increase of commitments, over the year that preceded it, of one sixth, while the population did not increase one-twentieth. There is no doubt, as we remarked above, that vice is on the increase not only in New York but throughout the country. The newspaper records of the day show that; nevertheless in the particular case of New York, the tables of the *Courier* prove the growing efficiency of her police system quite as much as it establishes the spread of crime. It cannot be denied, however, that New York has become the moral sewer of the country, so to speak, and that vice and lawlessness from all parts of Europe and America there concentrate, as vultures to a field of blood. Housebreakers, thieves, sharpers and even murderers from the Old World are continually landing at that port, and from thence spreading over the country, and re-engaging in the nefarious pursuits for which they have been driven by the terror of punishment abroad.

☞ The Mercer *Press* felicitated itself last week upon the belief that the act incorporating the Williamsport and Erie Railroad "provides for the suspension of the operation of the Franklin Canal Company, and permits the Pittsburgh and Erie to prosecute their work." "If so," continues the same worthy adjunct of Walker & Co., "we shall soon have a railroad from Pittsburgh to Erie." The "if so," we guess is in the way—Walker's miserable abortion, the Williamsport and Erie project, "provides" for no such result as the suspension, nor gives any such permit. In short, it is a dead failure, and cannot muster friends enough to raise a hundred dollars to pay the State tax. As to the Pittsburgh and Erie road, which the Editor felicitates himself so confidently upon, "soon having," we presume he has obtained information enough from the delegates from Mercer who visited us last week, to satisfy even him that "it's all in my eye"—a very pretty contrivance to catch gudgeons, but which when cornered, dissolves into the "baseless fabric of a vision"

Benefits of Advertising.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* mentions the fact of a merchant of that city, who sold goods to a single individual, at a profit of three hundred dollars, in consequence of only one advertisement in that paper. Business men are just beginning to awake to the benefits of advertising.—Everybody now takes a newspaper, so that, if a dealer wishes to find customers, he has but to advertise; for, among the thousands who purchase the journals, there will be sure to be some desirous of obtaining his goods.—In the old time, signs, public hand-bills, criers, and similar rude methods were adopted to attract attention to wares; but these expedients, never more than partial in their operations, are now almost entirely useless in the busy hum of modern traffic. There is but one thing left for the storekeeper: it is to advertise, again to advertise, third time to advertise, perpetually to advertise. The race, in this respect, is to the swift. Cause and effect here follow rigidly. The man who advertises most will sell the most, the man who advertises little will sell little. Within the last ten years numerous business men, now among the richest of our citizens, have risen from comparative indigence, by discovering and practising upon this great truth. We say again, *advertise, if you would prosper*. Advertising largely is a sure talisman to win fortune.

☞ The Erie *Observer* kills the Erie and Pittsburgh railroad company off on the 21st ult., but somehow it won't stay killed. A large delegation of citizens of New Castle, Mercer, and Greenville, passed through here last week on their way to Erie, to attend a meeting of the Directors of the company, to consult as to the propriety of placing a portion of the work under contract.—*Crawford Democrat.*

The Erie *Observer* is guilty of no such homicide. The act of incorporation provided that the company should commence their work by April 21, 1851, and as we never heard of such commencement, although in converse with its directors daily, we concluded of course that it had expired by its own limitation. We so stated. It is, however, now we think defunct, at least so far as the Pittsburgh connection is concerned. The delegates alluded to above, went home fully satisfied that the Pittsburgh company never intended to build the road. Upon this point the Mercer *Whig* says:

"We have conversed with several of the delegates since their return, and are informed that for the present, there is little prospect of the road being made."

☞ An old citizen of our town, a whig, was making anxious enquiries of us the other day for a copy of the city charter. He said there was to be an important election next week, and yet, strange to say, the charter under which it is to be holden, isn't to be found. We told him there was a copy in town somewhere, and referred him to the "powers-that-be," who according to the *Gazette*, "doeth nothing wrong." As for us, "poor miserable Lo-co-fo-co," we hav'nt any right to know what is, or what is not in the precious document.

☞ Charles M. Ottinger, a clerk in the Philadelphia Postoffice, has been arrested on a charge of robbing the mail. A package of letters was found by a fellow clerk in his overcoat pocket. The matter is undergoing a searching investigation.—His father, who is a special mail agent, was present at his arrest, and expressed a belief that some one "had put the packages in his son's pocket to make him a scape goat;" but the probability is that the hopeful son put it there himself.

☞ The gentlemen connected with the Washington *Union* establishment have had manufactured a splendid silver pitcher, to be presented to Mr. Ritchie, now that he *has retired from the editorial chair*. It is a well deserved compliment.

☞ The May number of "Harper" has been received by O. D. Spafford, State street. This is one of the best magazines we know of, and the May number is particularly interesting. It is only 25cts. a number.

☞ We are indebted to Gilman & Co., Tobacconists, State street, for a sample of Cigars, which look very well, and may smoke well; but as we don't use the article we can't say from personal experience.

☞ Hardie, at the Merchants Exchange, has served up to his guests, Green Pease, Turtle Soup, Shell Oysters, Ice Cream, and almost all the Luxuries, Foreign and Domestic, one can think of. The Ladies do say that his Ice Cream takes the lead of anything ever got up in this section.

☞ Mrs. Ward and Mrs. Curtis are just now setting all our fair ladies crazy with their splendid stock of Millinery. We should not wonder if fond husbands and indulgent fathers would find their "surplus revenue" sensibly diminished ere rosy June supercedes Miss May.

☞ The ancient Borough of Carlisle, in this State, must be a "bird of a town," if the stories of its Editors are half true. For instance, the *Democrat* asserts that it contains "the worst set of rowdies and ruffians in Christendom." "In the last two years," the Editor continues, "we have had swindling, cheating, robberies, counterfeiting, gambling, and, in one case, almost murder carried on in our borough; and in our opinion, counterfeiting, swindling, stealing, and gambling of the worst kinds are still progressing amongst us. Strangers, on every public occasion, are insulted by drunken rowdies, and, in many cases, assaulted and beaten in the most violent manner. Ladies cannot walk in some of our streets after dark without being insulted, or having their feelings shocked by the most awful blasphemy and the most outrageous blackguardism." We have often heard that Carlisle contained more of that low and nasty aristocracy so prevalent in some country towns, but we had no idea it added thereto that crimes herein charged.

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES,

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PEN.

☞ The N. Y. Herald prints a letter from Charleston, S. C., to the effect that the British Government, through its secret agents, is tampering with the popular leaders in South Carolina, urging them towards secession with a view of producing a dissolution of the confederacy, and afterwards turning it to the benefit of England by controlling the cotton trade and general commerce of the South. The whole story is probably a humbug.

☞ A Union State Convention is to be holden at Jackson, Mississippi, this month, to nominate a candidate for Governor; it is expected that Gen. Foote will be the man. In June a Union State Convention is to meet at Montgomery, Alabama.

☞ The man who never loved a pretty woman, was last seen by some Greenlanders, going round the north pole, an icicle a yard long hanging to his nasal organ, and a sharp nor'-easter after him, whistling "O never fall in love."

☞ Why is a newly opened stock of Millinery, like a house on fire? Because it starts all the *belles* in the city.

☞ In Pittsburgh last week the watch house was graced with the presence of a whole family, named Jones, consisting of a father, mother, and two sons, one a large grown boy, all of whom were insensibly intoxicated.

☞ The Pennsylvania Legislature passed 431 acts at its last session. Very few are of public interest, and, as it took four months to pass them, we think it a very costly business for the people.

☞ The Cleveland Plain Dealer gives an amusing account of one of its patrons attempting to decline the Democratic nomination for Alderman. The unfortunate man wrote his declension on the back of his business card, and, sent it to the office. The foreman with an eye to business, published the card, paying no attention to the declension, and charged the candidate $10.—The man run and was beat.

☞ At a meeting of the Anti-Slavery Convention in Syracuse, the Rev. Samuel May said, "We must come into collision with the American government," and the Charleston Mercury of the 10th says, "we must meet the issues, or tamely submit to the tyrannies of one of the most infamous and corrupt governments under which a civilized people ever lived" Like the Rev. Mr. Clover, of Boston, these fanatics will gladly skulk away when danger is at hand, although they may talk very valiantly now.

☞ *News* —That the *Chronicle* "is not a whig paper." So says some of the "satisfied."

☞ *Sold.*—A gentleman down east, seeing his pretty maid with his wife's bonnet on, kissed her, supposing her to be the real owner. He soon discovered his error through the assistance of his wife.

☞ Horace Greeley sailed for England on the 16th inst., to attend the World's Fair. He will, during his absence, visit most of the countries of continental Europe. The readers of the Tribune may anticipate many a treat in the shape of articles under the head of "Editorial Correspondence," while he is abroad.

☞ An Abolitionists gathering at Chelsea, away down East, lately gave the following comprehensive pledges against the fugitive law:

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves individually and collectively to *pray* it down, to talk it down, to act it down, to hve it down, *to vote it down!*

It is pretty evident from the above that the much abused Fugitive law is destined to stand for some time; for we never know a law repealed through the efficacy of prayer: besides, does not the Bible say the "prayers of the ungodly are an abomination," &c.: and as to "talking," "acting" and "living" it down, they will have to employ more languages than was ever heard about the tower of Babel, and live longer than Methusaleh.—The last proposition, "to vote it down" is equally impracticable—*minorities* do not "vote down" the Constitution and the law in this country.

☞ CIVILIZATION.—A letter writer at Panama writes back to the New Orleans *Delta* that that ancient city has improved consioerably since last year, the natives becoming quite civilized, as they now get drunk, fight, swear in English, and flourish their knives. The charge for carrying a trunk is now a dollar and a fight thrown in; last year a dime was sufficient, without the fight.

☞ The Delegates appointed to the Judicial Convention, from Berks county, are instructed to support the nomination of Hon. Wm. Strong for the Supreme Bench. Mr. S. is a man of undoubted abilities, and would do honor to the station.

☞ An iron house, for a hotel, is about to be erected in Philadelphia, in third street, near Arch. It is five stories high. Several iron warehouses are to be erected in that city this summer. The iron business in this country will be immense in a few years from the iron buildings alone.

☞ The joint special committee of the Legislature of Massachusetts on the subject of capital punishment, have reported a bill for the abolition of the death penalty and providing that the offences punished by death under the present code shall be punished by imprisonment in the State prison for life.

☞ Governor Johnston, true to his abolition instinct, has not yet signed the bill repealing that section of the kidnapping-law, refusing the use of our jails for the detention of fugitive slaves. The Harrisburgh jail could not, in consequence, be used for the safe keeping of the slaves recently tried before Commissioner M'Allister.

☞ In the supreme court in Providence, Julia A. Perkins, has recovered a verdict for $3,00 against Francis Hersey, for breach of marriage promise. No express promise was proved, though he had paid attention, to her for nearly two years. Chief Justice Greene instructed the jury that they were not to consider the fact that the plaintiff was seduced by the defendant.

☞ Hundreds of people complain of being afflicted with bed bugs. The following receipt will be invaluable to travellers and others. It is perfectly simple and safe, and is approved by a western philosopher:—"On going to bed, strip off your shirt, and cover yourself from head to foot with boiled molasses. Let every part of the body be covered thickly with it. On coming to bite you the bugs will stick fast in the molasses, and you can kill them in the morning."

☞ Col. T. H. Benton, jr. a nephew, but not much of a political connection, of the Missouri Senator that was, has been elected Superintendent of Public Instruction in Iowa, having been the regular Democratic candidate.—The Iowa City *Reporter* says his majority will be from 1200 to 1500, "over Whiggery, Abolitionism, and Mormonism."

☞ The Whigs of New York have discovered the Philosopher's stone. They have found out that the State can borrow nine millions of dollars without creating a debt! This will be welcome news to the money borrowers. The "shinners" talk of holding a jubilee on the occasion.

☞ Some of our exchanges say that the *Telegraph*, a paper recently commenced in Washington, supports Tom Corwin of "hospitable grave" memory, for the Presidency. This is not correct. We get the *Telegraph*, and a very good paper it is too.

☞ *Heavy Damages.*—The Shreveport Gazette states that a Miss Saunders, of Caddo, parish, at the session of the District Court held in that place week before last, recovered $12,000 damages against Wm. C. Shaw, for slander and defamation of character.

☞ Samson was a strong man, yet he could not pay money before he had it. If he could have done so, what a glorious Editor he would have made.

☞ Hon Howell Cobb, of Georgia, has determined to retire from Congress, and is a prominent Democratic candidate for Governor.

☞ Elder Brigham Young pledges his honor that he has *only twenty-six wives*. He is the saint upon whom fell the mantle of Joe Smith, of the Mormons.

News by Telegraph and Mail.

WASHINGTON, May 7.

The President leaves here on Monday, to be present at the celebration of the opening of the Erie Railroad. It is his his intention to stop sometime in Buffalo.

The Republic thinks that the reports by telegraph that the Cuban expedition has been abandoned, are not to be trusted. They are intended, to baffle Government in its designs of repressing the expedition. It publishes a private letter from Jacksonville, Fla. to the effect that an expedition was certainly on foot there, and expected to sail on the 8th of May.

CHARLESTON, May. 5.

The county delegates are arriving by scores, and 500 have already arrived, and a large majority of them are hot for secession, which seems to be resolved upon.—The excitement increases, and the merchants are alarmed.

The convention will meet at Military Hall at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The city is crowded with strangers.

HARTFORD, Ct., May 7.

The Senate organized by the election of Hon. Henry E. Peck, of New Haven, President pro. tem, and Stephen W. Kellogg, Clerk. The House organized by the election of Hon. Samuel Ingham, Dem., as Speaker, he having 111 votes against Hon. W. Boardman, whig, 109. Myron S. Baker of Tolland, was elected Clerk. M. W. Easton, Assistant Clerk. All democrats. All the members were present but Mr. Cady of Ashford, sick. The election for Governor and other State officers, will be proceeded with to-morrow.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.

MURDER AT ROXBOROUGH.—At an early hour on Saturday afternoon, our citizens were startled by the news which had been sent by express to the city, of a most dreadful murder in the township of Roxborough, one of the most beautiful and romantic sections of the rural portion of the county of Philadelphia. A death-like stillness prevaded the scene—the spectators were almost mute with horror. Indignation was depicted in every countenance, and many a manly as well as gentle eye suffused with tears.

The spectacle was awful to behold—a female prostrate upon her back, lay at full length in a pool of blood, with the whole front of her skull mashed in—a man also, with his head beaten to atoms was lying in the mud.—The house was entered, and here was disclosed the most appalling sight of all—in the corner of the room, as though it had crawled there and expired, lay crouched upon its face a dead infant. As one of the policemen turned it over, he wept. The side, front, and back of its cranium had been fractured, and though lifeless for several hours, and its countenance distorted by the shocking injuries it had received, there was a still such a lifelike expression of innocence in its look, that it was difficult for the spectator to realize the idea that it was really a corpse—it appeared as if only asleep.

This alarming and heart-rending affair is wrapped in no little mystery. The facts and circumstances as far as disclosed, appear to be these: The family consisted of Valentine Bartle, aged 46, his wife Catharine, aged 30, both natives of Germany, and four children. The mother was *enciente*.

A man calling himself Christian Gracinger was arrested this afternoon, on suspicion of being the murderer.—He has been fully identified as being the man employed by Bartle, and who made threats against him, in consequence of a disagreement about wages.

The contested election case has been put to rest this morning by the decisions of Judges King and Kelley, in favor of Mr. Reed, the contestant, Judge Canipbell dissented in his opinion. The decree, invalidating the certificate of Mr. Kneass' election, will be given on Monday, after which Mr. Reed will be inducted into office.

NEW YORK, May 6.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.—The U. S. mail steamer Georgia, Lieut D. D. Porter commander, arrived this morning from Chagres via Havanna, with the Pacific mails and $1,500,000 on freight.

The Georgia sailed from Charges at noon on the 25 of April, with 500 passengers. She transferred 200 at Havanna, the remainder she brings to New York. Left at Chagres, the Crescent City, North America, and Brother Jonathan with only a few passengers.

The Pacific, the Tennessee and Columbus had arrived; the former with 200 and the latter with 220 passengers.

The steamer McKimm with a large number of passengers was daily expected. She left the Falcon at Havanna with 200 passengers for Chagres—exchanged signals with the Ohio on the night of the 1st inst, about 100 miles north of Havanna. Great excitement exists in Havanna in relation to the news of an expected invasion—many have been put in prison on suspicion and among them are three priests for preaching Newton's sermons.

The day the Georgia arrived was celebrated by the execution of a poor wretch who was sent over by Lopez, to obtain Pilots for the expedition. He was tried in open Court, and the evidence was so strong that he was immediately executed, previous to which, he was subjected to great torture for the purpose of extorting a confession.

This is the first execution that has taken place for political offences and has created some ill feeling towards the new Governor General, and his conduct in executing a person who did not seem to know that he was committing a crime has been severely criticised.

Matters are becoming so serious and alarming in Havanna that many are preparing to leave. The Capt. General is taking every precaution to guard against an invasion.

Look outs are stationed all along the coast, within two miles of each other, and the vessels of war kept cruising between San Antonio and Havanna. One of the steamers, the Cuba, was ashore on the Colorado, when the Georgia passed, and Pizarro had gone to her assistance.

Judge Thurston, the delegate from oregon, died on board of the California, and was buried at Acs Palo.—Senator Gwinn had been ill but was recovering at last accounts. The forth one of the Chagres murderers had been arrested at Perte Bellea and brought to Panama, where he is confined in prison. They are all to be shot in a few days.

CINCINNATI, May 5.

FIRE IN CINCINNATI.—A most destructive fire occurred last night, in a lumber yard on the corner of Race and Columbia streets, which destroyed about twenty buildings, including the large liquor store of Wright & Brothers. With this exception the houses are mostly private, and not very valuable. The loss is heavy, but the amount is not known.

Our city is infested with sheives, and this fire was doubtless the work of an incendiary.

BOSTON, May 3.

Considerable excitement was created here to-day, in the upper circles, on account of the elopement of Mr. Reuben H. Slow, an extensive dealer in ship chandlery, at 55 Commercial street, with his wife's sister, a young and beutiful girl named Sarah Tower, belonging to Linconville, Me.

NEWARK, N. J., May 7.

The Daily Advertiser has the following: We learn from Patterson, that while the workmen in the Engine Factory of Rogers, Ketchum and Grosvenor, were testing a new locomotive, the boiler burst, hurling the fragments in every direction, and blowing off the roof, and one side of the building which was built of brick, so that the whole fell in. When the accident occurred, the shop was full of workmen, many of whom are still buried in the ruins. The Advertiser states that three or four have been taken out dead, and fourteen or fifteen badly-ly wounded. The persons killed were Irish, James McNamara, Thos. Bastard, Patrick Doherty, and Amos Whitehead.

☞ Has any physiologists given us the philosophy of such superior fecundity, of new countries over old, as is mentioned below?

"The Census marshal of New Mexico cites, as anevidence that the people of that region are prolific, that Ojo Caliente Jose Antonio Pruglily has twenty-five children—thirteen sons and twelve daughters—by one wife. Jose and his wife were living, in good health, at the venerable ages respectivly of ninety and eighty-six years."

NEW ENGINE.—The New Orleans Courier has the following account of a new invention. "A steamboat to travel on land or water," would indeed be a novelty, and one, we should think, especially adapted to the use of Irishmen:

A gentleman exibited this morning in the Lyceum Hall, while the assembled multitude waited to be organized into Convention—a model of a locomotive which can be used for a steamboat to travel on land or water—for ploughing or for any sort of riding or traveling—it can also be used as a fire engine, or a street sprinkler.

He said it would throw water 300 or 3,000 feet high, according to the size of the machine constructed and if one had been in existence here at the time, the St. Charles fire, could have been extinguished in five seconds after the invention got upon the ground. The inventor is one of the keenest, at the same time most gentlemanly looking chap in town; and we believe he persuaded every body, that his invention is the greatest yet.

The first engineers of the city have examined it, and pronounced that he has overcome every difficulty in the way of traveling on land by steam. He made the model move ahead, retrograde, turn round and round every way, with grace and ease. It is, indeed, wonderful to behold.

A MAN BURNED TO DEATH.—The *Lake Champlain Beacon*, published at Rouse's Point, gives an account of the death of a young man named Robert J. Hunter, from Canada East, by fire. During the communion service in one of the churches in Clarenceville, a fire broke out in a neighboring house, and Hunter, in rendering what aid he could in saving the house-hold furniture, ventured too far, and was buried in the falling ruins, from which his heart-stricken relatives and friends, in full sight, could do nothing to extricate him.

BROKE DOWN.—The steamer Sultana was between Conneaut and Ashtabula when the gale struck her, Thursday. She was obliged to put back and made Erie Harbor where she lay until the gale subsided. On Friday, when off Fairport, she broke her cross head and was towed back to this port by the steamer Albany. Her passengers were transferred to the steamer Wisconsin, and her freight to the propellor Alleghany.

The propellors Ogontz and St. Joseph arrived here yesterday from the upper lakes. They encountered the gale on lake Huron and report it very severe.

We learn from the Oswego *Times* that the schooner Emma, of Sandusky, which cleared from that port on Thursday was driven back by the gale on Thursday night and while entering the harbor with but little canvass spread, she was driven ashore by the current and wind in the east harbor, where she bilged and filled. She had on board a small quanty salt—was nearly light.—*Buff. Express.*

A SILVER MINE IN VIRGINIA.—The Charleston, (Va.) Spirit of Jefferson says that there is every reason to believe that a Silver Mine has been discovered on the farm of Messrs. James and Dennis McSherry, of that county, situated on the east bank of the Shenandoah river, and at the base of the Blue Ridge mountain.

The mine was discovered some months since, and a small specimen obtained and forwarded to the Philadelphia Mint, to be assayed. The Superintendant of the mint has returned the same, made into a ten cent piece, and pronounced the ore as exceedingly rich. The ledge of rock in which the ore is impregnated, is of immense size. Every three pounds of rock, it is estimated, will yield one dollar in silver. Arrangements have been made for at once mining.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—The *Dispatch* of yesterday says: On Saturday morning, about 10 o'clock, young Richard Beale, (son of Mr. Geo. Beale,) who is laboring under temporary mental aberration, entered the drug store of Mr. Wm. Thorn, and ordered an ounce and a half of laudanum. Mr. T. suspecting nothing, filled a vial, which young Beale immediately swallowed, unperceived by Mr. Thorn, and handed back the empty vial, saying "good bye Thorn." Mr. T. immediately seized him, and he was kept secure till emetics were administered, and the stomach pump also applied, by Drs. Wilson and Snyder, and his life thus preserved. A man was then left to watch him, but he sent his guard away on a pretext, and made his escape. He was finally found by his brother and brought home in safety.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ At a meeting of the Erie County Mutual Insurance Company held at the Treasurer's office, on the 3d inst., the following gentlemen were chosen Directors of said Company for the ensuing year, viz:

C. M. Reed,	A. W. Brewster,
J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson,
J. C. Marshall,	William Beaty,
J. H. Fullerton,	J. H. Haynes,
Harley Sherman,	George Selden,
J. J. Cross,	N. W. Russell

On motion Smith Jackson was chosen President, J. H. Williams, Treasurer, E. J. Sibley, Secretary.

The Office of the Company, is now removed to the fire proof Recorder's office.

REUBEN J. SIBLEY, Sec'ty.

Erie, May 10, 1851. 3t32

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

THE Rev. G. V. Washburn will fill the desk in the Universalist Church on next Sabbath, and in the afternoon will deliver a discourse on the Divinity of Jesus Christ. All persons are respectfully and cordially invited to attend. He that acknowledgeth not in the doctrine of Christ hath not God. He that acknowledgeth in the doctrine of Christ, he hath both the Father and the Son. If there come any unto you and bring not this doctrine, receive him not into your house, neither bid him God speed: for he that biddeth him God speed is partaker in his evil deeds.

Erie, May 10, 1851.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has just returned from New York and Philadelphia with a large stock of Groceries, Trout, Wet Fish, Ship Chandlery, &c

Commendable Conduct of Railroad and Steamboat Officers.

The following from the N. Y. *Tribune*, should be copied by every paper in the country, as an example of generosity which every reader can appreciate:

Some four or five months ago a certain sea captain, in England—whose name we do him the charity to withhold, gained the affections of a lone girl, about sixteen years old, with whose mother he was boarding at the time, and by a pretended marriage prevailed upon her to accompany him to this country. For some time after their arrival here, his behavior was of the same kind and affectionate character that it had been previous to leaving home.—Gradually, however, he grew estranged and cold, until a few weeks since, his harsh and cruel treatment rendered it evident that he desired to get rid of her. About ten days ago he assumed more kindness towards her, and invited her to go to New York—being at that time in Providence. As it subsequently appeared, he purchased only one ticket to New York, and one to Stonington. While on their way to Stonington, he borrowed from her all the money she had, amounting to $10. Having arrived in Stonington, he went on board the Vanderbilt with her—then left her, and presently returned and gave her a package of Candy.—He then left again on some pretext, and did not return.

After the passengers had left the Vanderbilt in the morning, Capt. Stone noticed her, sitting alone and dejected, and kindly enquired into her situation. She told him the circumstances, and added that she feared some accident had befallen her husband, as he had retained the checks for her baggage which he would not have done had he intended to leave her.—The checks, however, were soon found concealed among the candy, and the melancholy truth became apparent. She was in New York without a friend and without a cent; too young to contrive or judge for herself and too infirm to labor.

Capt. Stone and Mr. Walker the Clerk, generously set about raising money for her, and by their advice she remained in the boat and returned to Stonington at night. Here they placed her in the care of Mr. Henry A. Burr, the conductor of the steamboat train to Providence, and requested him to assist her if possible. Mr. Burr became interested in her misfortunes, and on his arrival in Providence immediately brought an action against the heartless deserter, and had him imprisoned in jail. The miscreant then petitioned for a writ *habeas corpus*, but Mr. Burr employed a number of lawyers, at his own expense, to oppose the petition, and finally compelled him to make a settlement with the girl. By the terms of the settlement he was obliged to defray all costs of the Court, and lawyers' fees, amounting to about $100, to provide her a first-class passage home and to pay her a sum sufficient to leave her comfortable when she arrived there.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.—The Richmond Republican announces that "the principal merchantile houses of Richmond will send out an agent by the next steamer, to make arrangements for obtaining their goods henceforth direct from England." This is the first, but it will not be the last movement of this kind made by Southern cities to dispense with the Northern importations, if the North continue the abolition excitement. An estrangement of feeling towards the North is commencing at the South, which nothing can arrest but a faithful observance of the provisions of the constitution, and a cessation of interference with Southern institutions. Should the Southern States withdraw their custom from the North by manufacturing and importing for themselves, it would make the abolitionists feel the impropriety of their course in respect of slavery; and that such will be the case, if the provocation be continued, there can be no doubt. It well be well then for the abolition factionists to reflect seriously upon the consequences which will ensue should they preserve their attacks on Southern institutions. Their streets will be made desolate and their reputation be reduced to bankruptcy.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

DAME NATURE.—Some people think old Dame Nature does all things well; but we think she is as blind as Mother Fortune herself, and as stupid as Congress on private bill days, else she would have placed the vital organs of ladies, of the present day, *in their arms down near the wrists, where the ornamental sleeve and balloon puffings* would have given them room to move. If she comprehended the fitness of things, and was not as obstinate as a mule, she would not cling to her old plans, regardless of all modern improvement in this great age of discovery! What business has she to crowd her stomachs, hearts, and livers, into the people's trunks, without regard to how much they may be in the way of their wardrobe?

If she had eyes and common sense, she could see that the chest, of all the other parts of the body, is just that place where a lady has no room for internal machinery; and what is the reason she does not move her workshop out of the way, and set in her engine in some part of the establishment that will be less inconvenient to the mistress of the mansion? We would just like some of the admirers of nature to answer these questions, and we "pause for a reply".

ANOTHER DISCOVERY.—Mr. Paine, who claims to have invented a method of producing light and heat by the combustion of water, not satisfied with this discovery, has hit upon a still cheaper and more abundant fuel. The Worcester *Spy* says:

"Although the patent of the Hydro Electric light has been secured, Mr. Paine has not remitted his investigations, and at last has discovered a process of catalizing the oxygen of the atmosphere, and rendering it highly luminiferous at a mere nominal expense, without the cost of machinery, or any other apparatus than an air receiver, capable of holding common air. We saw it in operation last evening in our office, examined it minutely, catalized the oxygen ourself, and read by the light so produced, which is equal if not superior, to the best gas burned in the cities. The flame is peculiarly white and brilliant, burnt with a clear, steady light, is entirely inodorous, and during the half hour that we watched its operation, we could see no consumption of the catalizing material. The whole apparatus which we saw, could not have cost more than a couple of dollars, and it was capable of furnishing a little night needed for the illumination of an ordinary sized room. We shall give a more full description of the separatus to-morrow, and hope to accompany it with an explanatory diagram."

AFFAIRS IN MINNESOTA.—A Winnebago Indian, an intelligent fellow, who spoke English well, and was known by the name of Dr. Johnson, was found murdered, in the brick yard, in the rear of St. Paul, last Friday. Two other Winnebagoes were with him, one or both of whom were guilty of taking his life. He was killed, being stabbed in the side. We learn that the two Winnebagoes who killed him have fled. We notice claim shantees erected on each of the Islands of the Mississippi, opposite St. Paul. Last year, the Father of the Waters was in possession of those islands, and will be very likely to squat there again. The nominee arrived on Friday last, being the 5th day of April, in the morning, catching St. Paul in bed. This is the earliest arrival but one recorded, a boat having arrived five years ago, on the 38th day of March, we believe.—A boat could have passed through Lake Pepin quite as early this season. Considerable operations in real estate have recently transpired in St. Paul, with rather an upward tendency. A lot 115 feet by 70, held last year at $180, and afterwards sold for $300, changed hands, last week, for $350, and a boarding house is to be built upon it by Mr. Rodgers, coming from Bench street through to Third street. The Legislature adjourned without passing the appropriation bill.—St. Paul (Min.) Pioneer, April 16th.

A WONDERFUL PROJECT.—We have it on authority of McLaughlin, recently returned from abroad, that there is a project on foot at Naples to extinguish the fires of Versuvius! It is understood that the bottom of the main or grand crater, is several thousand feet below the level of the sea. The plan is therefore, to dig a large trench or canal from the sea to the crater, the expense of which will not exceed two millions of dollars, and thus extinguish the fires that have been burning for thousands of years!!! It is said that the fire lands thus to be reclaimed, will more than ten times pay the expense of executing the grand design.—*Lof. Cour.*

MR. WEBSTER.—The Boston authorities have refused the use of Faneuil Hall for Mr. Webster to address the citizens. Having recently refused similar applications from others, it is deemed inexpedient, in the present excited state of the public mind, to grant it to him.

Destructive Gale.—Loss of Life.

During the past week we have been visited by a gale more furious and destructive in its consequences than any which has occured since the great storm of '44. The blow commenced on Thursday forenoon last, and continued till the following morning. The direction of the wind varied from west to north-west, and it was accompanied with driving scuds of hail and snow. The damage upon the Lakes must have been very great.

The schooner *Lumberman*, while lying off Erie, on Thursday A. M., was struck by a squall, and all her crew, *consisting of five men and a boy*, swept overboard. The mate only regained the vessel, and after several hours of intense suffering, ran her ashore five or six miles below Silver Creek. The Captain's name was *Smith*.

The Steamer *Bell* and schr. *Brigham* ran into Dunkirk during the gale and rode it out. The *Belle* kept her steam up and anchored out, but suffered considerable from contact with the wharf, having had one of her wheels badly broken, and damaged otherwise, it is reported, to the amount of $300 or $400. The floating steam pile-driver used in constructing the new railroad wharf, also parted its lines and was driven ashore, where it now lies embedded in the sand. The store house upon the steamboat wharf was in much danger, but escaped without injury, though the wharf was somewhat damaged.

At Buffalo we have accounts of wharves submerged, cellars filled and property severely damaged.—The brig *Scammon*, in running up the Creek, came in contact with a canal boat just as a passenger was coming out of its cabin, who had both his legs broken, and was other wise so badly injured that he has since died. His name was Hiram Burbank.

Considerable injury was sustained by vessels in running foul of each other while going up the creek and some were completely stripped of their canvass by the gale. The *Express* of Saturday contains the names of eight schooners which had not been heard from.—*Fredonia Censor.*

A QUOTATION WITH AN UNFORTUNATE APPLICATION.—The Rev. Mr.———, was lecturing at ———a short time since on the subject of colonization. In speaking of the impractibility of immediate emancipation and its disastrous affects upon the interests of the slave, he illustrated his position by relating the history of some slaves liberated by a gentleman in Virginia.

This gentleman, according to the lecturer, took it into his head to liberate some thirty-five of his slaves, and very kindly directed his overseer to take them into Pennsylvania and turn them loose. They were liberated near York, and told said the reverend gentleman, that they were now free, at full liberty to go where they pleased and do as they would—

"The world was all before them, where to choose
A place of rest, and Providence their guide"—

and *before the winter was over, more than half of them were in the county prison.*

MARRIED.

In Fairview, May 7th, by Rev. Wm. Wilson, Mr. LEWIS H. MANDEVILLE, of Mill-creek, and Miss SARAH JANE BROWN, of Fairview.

DIED.

In Morgan, Ohio, on the 2d ult, Mrs Polly Foote, wife of John Foote, aged 55 years.

On Monday evening, the 5th inst., Mr. SOLOMON WALTERS, of this city, aged 60 years.

NEW GOODS.
No. 5 Cheap Side, On Hand.

THE Subscribers are now receiving daily by Express and Canal a large and general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting in part,

Dry Goods,	Groceries,
Hardware,	Crockery,
Paper Hanging,	Iron, Nails, &c

And a general assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools, all of which have been purchased for CASH and will be sold at a small advance. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, May 3, 1851. 51.

New Goods for the People.

THE Subscriber is now receiving a large stock of Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass ware, Nails, Liquors, &c. which is fresh and well selected and bought cheap, and he is able to sell at very low prices, for ready pay. Any one wishing to buy cheap will call at the Cheap Side, in the Bennett block, and price goods before they purchase elsewhere. Also, Ingrain and Venetian Carpets, Oil Cloths, Prints from 4½c to 8c, and the best English and Merrimac at 12½c per yard, and all other goods at proportionate.

Wishing to do a more ready pay business will make the prices so low as to induce persons to come ready pay for their goods.—People are requested to call and take a look at my goods and prices. It will cost nothing to look at, and will do me good. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, May 3, 1851. SMITH JACKSON.

Cheaper Than the Cheapest.

CALL at No. 6, Cheapside, and see the cheapest stock of staple and Fancy Goods ever offered in this market. Just received a general assortment of Ladies dress goods, Bonnets, Bonnet Silk ruches, Gloves and Hosiery, &c., &c. These goods were in part bought at auction for cash, at great sacrifices, and will be sold at corresponding low figures. Most respectfully,

May 1, 1-51 C. W. TIBBALS.

Cheap Hardware Store.

I AM receiving a large and well selected stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware, which was purchased at auction, and will be sold at a small advance, as I do business on the cash system only. Those wishing anything pertaining to Hardware can save money by calling at the Cheap Hardware store. Among my stock can be found iron both round and square, from 3-16 to 3 inches, flat iron from 2 to 12 inches, hoop band, scroll, oval and half oval, of all sizes, Shingle nails, English and American cast steel, butt hinges, springs, ground boxes, inside shutter fasteners, latch, door locks, cupboard locks, shutter bolts, sash pulleys, sash weights, cast iron, from four to eight inches, nails from 3dto 40d, also hoop, door, doubling and wrought nails, horse shoes, bars and bunks of all kinds and sizes, gate hinges, mill, cross cut and circular saws, fitting rollers, gouges, spades, hoes, axes, hatchets, axe helves, forks and a good assortment of mechanics tools, &c., &c.,

RUFUS REED,
Erie, May, 3d 1851. No. 3, Reed House.

MAP ROLLERS and Box Scrapers at the Cheap Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

CHEESE SHEARS—A good assortment at
May 3d, 1851. RUFUS REED, No. 3 Reed House.

Rochester Rapping Humbug.

WE have no faith in the infamous theories of the "Rappers," and do not find it consistent to maintain spiritual intercourse, and therefore continue to maintain a large and well selected stock of Goods at great bargains, giving the usual satisfaction to my customers. We are now fully prepared with a large stock of Clothes, Cassimeres, Vestings and Trimmings, to supply any demand for Clothing, and my arrangements for the manufacture into garments of all descriptions, is of the first quality, and of the most perfect character. It is my determination that all shall be satisfied who patronize my establishment. Gentlemen may obtain at my store a handsome suit of clothes for a little money, and my motto continues to be "the nimble six pence rebuts the slow shilling." JACOB KOCH,

Erie, May 3d. No. 7, Reed House.

New Goods, New Goods.

JUST arrived, per express this morning, a beautiful assortment of Printed Lawns, Berege de Lanes, Ginghams, Jeans Lond Prints &c. The ladies will please drop in and examine goods and prices—nothing charge for showing goods.

May 3d, 1-51. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

PALM leaf Hats, of all qualities, just received and for sale. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

CARPETS! CARPETS.—The subscribers have just received from New York a beautiful lot of carpets, which will be sold very low for cash or ready pay.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

PARASOLS.—Plain and rich colors, Tuck Satin, plain black and red silk and China silk a new article, at
May 3. LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

Dissolution.

THE firm of Kelso & Lowry, lately doing business as forwarding and commission merchants, expired by its own limitation on the first day of April inst., and the books &c are in the hands of E. J. Kelso for settlement. The said forwarding and commission business will hereafter be conducted by E. J. Kelso & A. J. Kelso, at their storehouse on the Dock, under the firm of E. J. KELSO & Co., where they will attend with promptness and dispatch to all business entrusted to their care.

E. J. KELSO.

Erie, April 3d, 1851.—3in31 W. W. LOWRY.

KID GLOVES—A great variety at the new store of
May 31. LOWRY, BROWN, & CO.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A good assortment at the cheap store of LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

$100,000 REWARD!!!
Great Excitement at No. 4, Wright's Block!
Jinny Lind not Coming!

BUT I. ROSENZWEIG & Co are receiving every day at their store, No. 4, Wright's Block, the most choice and select assortment of goods in their line ever offered in this market.

Coats, Pants and Vests,

of the finest materials, of the best fit, and of the most superior workmanship, are sold at this establishment so cheap that a man will make more by buying them going without. In short their articles are

AFFORDED SO CHEAP!

that hereafter there can be no excuse for seedy Coats, soiled Vests or dilapidated Pants. But their stock of Ready Made Clothing is not the only undeviated field out to a "Fat, Ragged and Saucy Client" to give them a call for their stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS,

is unsurpassed for variety, Fashion and, above all, Cheapness, and as they have employed

An Experienced Knight of the Shears,

well and favorably known for many years in this city and county, they can warrant good fits to the most fastidious. They have Goods from the finest fabrics to the coarsest, so that every one can be suited. They have a large assortment of

GENTLEMENS FURNISHING GOODS,

such as Shirts from the finest Quality to the Coarsest Hickory Shirt, handkerchiefs, gloves, socks, scarfs, under garments, collars, Bosoms, together with every thing in our line. We have a general assortment of

Ladies Fashionable Goods

for the Spring and Summer trade. We have neither room nor time to enumerate styles or speak of quality, but will just say to Ladies to call and examine for themselves.

IT IS NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS,

and if the prices don't suit we'll endeavor to make them, for we wish to sell and are determined not to be undersold. *Don't forget* the location, No. 4, Wright's Block.

Erie, May 2, 1851. 50

Copartnership.

H. WILLIAMS has associated with him Chas B. Wright, and formed a copartnership under the firm of Williams & Wright, as Bankers, Collectors and Exchange Dealers. Office corner of State street and Public Square.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, May 3, 1851. 51

DEALERS

In Foreign and Domestic Goods, Distilleries, Breweries, Eating Houses, Beer Shops, Patent Medicines, &c.

List of names and firms of persons engaged in selling and vending of goods, wares, merchandise, commodities or effects of whatsoever kind or nature, resident or doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, Classified and Assessed according to law by the undersigned, Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes in the county of Erie for the year 1851.

Girard Borough.	Class.	$ cts.
David Olin,	13	10 00
Justus Martin,	14	7 00
Isaac Rosenzweig & Co.,	14	7 00
John Gulliford,	13	10 00
James A. White, Medicines,	3	10 00
L. S. Jones, liquors,	14	10 50
Hiram Drury,	14	7 00
John S. Foster, liquors,	14	10 50
William C. Oakly, liquors,	14	10 50
Silas Fish, liquors,	14	10 50
Mrs. Rundal, Milliner Shop,	14	7 00
Squire Hall, liquors,	14	10 50
Seymour Pease, eating house,	8	5 00
Theodore Ryman, hat, cap & fur store,	14	7 00
Elkcreek Township.		
E. D. Teed, groceries,	8	5 00
W. W. Warner, liquors,	14	10 50
Abraham Tourtellot, eating house,	8	5 00
Abraham Tourtellot, merchant,	14	7 00
Waterford Borough.		
W. & P. Judson & Co.,	13	10 00
W. & P. Judson & Co., flour mill, 3 run	14	7 00
H. H. Hunt, groceries,	8	5 00
C. H. Morton, hardware,	14	7 00
T. B. Vincent & Co.,	13	10 00
Cuoner & Stamford, liquors,	13	15 00
Marvin & West, liquors,	13	15 00
S. Hutchins & Sons,	13	10 00
Whitney & Gray,	13	10 00
John Curtis, groceries,	8	5 00
John Curtis, medicines,	4	5 00
Samuel Brotherton, flour mill 2 run,	14	7 00
Wayne Township.		
S. G. Colegrove,	14	7 00
Newton & Adams,	13	10 00
Watson Miller, eating house,	6	5 00
Concord Township.		
E. S. Curtis, eating house,	8	5 00
G. J. Stranahan, eating house,	8	6 00
Carter & Brother & Co.,	14	7 00
Wattsburgh Borough.		
Jones & Sanborn,	13	10 00
R. C. Town & Co., liquors,	13	15 00
B. C. Town & Co., medicines,	4	5 00
Hector McLane, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Green Township.		
Smith Corbin, eating house,	8	5 00
Yost Kuhle, groceries, liquors,	8	7 50
Greenfield Township.		
Hiram Raymond, eating house,	8	5 00
Erie, West Ward.		
M. Sanford & Co. exchange brokers	$1000	30 00
William Beatty, tin, copper, &c,	14	7 00
James Lyttle, merchant tailor,	14	7 00
William T. Downs, liquors,	14	10 50
John Zimmerly, liquors,	14	10 50
O. D. Spafford, bookstore,	14	7 00
G. Loomis & Co.,	13	10 00
T. W. Moore, liquors,	14	10 50
William F. Rindernecht, liquors,	13	15 00
Mary Curtis, milliner shop,	13	10 00
Charles S. French,	14	7 00
Gallman & Cale, tobacco shop,	8	5 00
Charles Dillenbaugh, liquors,	14	10 50
Tomlinson & Co., warehouse,	12	12 50
Austin E. Cook, beershop,	8	5 00
Anthony Keller, beershop,	8	5 00
Joseph Deemer, bakery,	8	5 00
A. King, ware house,	14	7 00
George Frey, brewery, 12,000 gall,	10	5 00
Lowry, Brown & Co,	12	12 50
Ramig Mangold,	8	7 50
Jacob Hoffman,	14	7 00
Horace Baldwin, groceries,	14	7 00
O. A. Landon, liquors,	14	10 50
William Nick, liquors,	8	7 50
James Hughes & Co.,	13	10 00
Moorhead & Hughes,	13	10 00
P. Hall, groceries,	14	7 00
P. Hall, medicines,	3	10 00
J. V. Boyer, liquors,	14	10 50
P. Schloudecker, liquors,	14	10 50
John Genemer,	14	7 00
Williams & Wright, ex. brokers,	$1500	45 00
C. M'Sparren, Erie City mill, 3 run,	11	15 00
Harborcreek Township.		
William Arbuckle,	14	7 00
J. Y. Moorhead, eating house,	8	5 00
King & Brown, liquors,	14	10 50
Joseph Neely, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Samuel L. Potter, groceries and beer,	8	5 00
William Cooper, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
John Dodge, distillery, 900 gallons,	10	5 00
North East Township.		
John Scoullar, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Fred. Eckerman, brewery, 15,900 galls	6	5 00
Helen Hopper, eating house,	8	5 00
Cook, Boyd & Co.,	13	10 00
J. H. Haynes, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
B. C. Town & Co., flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
B. C. Town & Co, distillery, 12500 galls.		8 00
North East Borough.		
Belnap & Co.,	14	7 00
S. S. Hammond, beershop,	8	5 00
J. & A. W. Green, tinshop,	14	7 00
B. C. Town & Co.,	12	12 50
B. C. Town & Co., medicines,	4	5 00
Stephen Griffith, book, hat & fur store,	14	7 00
Haynes & Mills,	12	12 50
George Morse & Co., tin and stoves,	14	7 00
Hason & Jones, medicines,	4	5 00
Nason & Jones, beershop,	8	5 00
Narpet, Ross & Co.	13	10 00
Erie, East Ward.		
Arbuckle & Kepler,	14	7 00
H. S. Drake, gunshop,	14	7 00
Thomas Evans,	14	7 00
H. S. Ward, milliner shop,	14	7 00
John C. Beebe, liquors,	13	15 00
O. Spafford, bookstore,	14	7 00
Knoll & Shoff, liquors,	14	10 50
Sherburn Smith, hat and fur store,	14	7 00
Henry Myer,	14	7 00
G. Selden & Son,	12	12 50
C. M. Tibbals,	14	7 00
John M'Cann,	13	15 00
Compton, Haverstick & Co, liquors,		
Compton, Haverstick & Co., distillery, 19760 gallons,	8	10 50
Smith Jackson, liquors,	13	15 00
R. T. Sterrett & Sons, liquors,	11	22 50
Joel Johnson, bookstore,	14	7 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.,	13	01 00
R. O. Hulbert,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	13	10 00
Wm. Harris, beer shop and saloon,	7	10 00
G. A. Bennet & Co., gun shop,	14	7 00
C. Seigle, liquors,	13	15 00
Barney Hubley, tin shop,	14	7 00
John Bacchus, recess,	7	10 00
J. & H. Whipple, liquor dealers,	9	8 50
J. D. Clark,	12	12 00
Rufus Reed, Hardware,	13	10 00
John H. Burton, drugs,	3	10 00
John H. Burton,	14	7 00
James Cressman, recess,	7	10 00
Carter & Brother, medicines,	3	10 00
Carter & Brother, store,	12	12 50
Jacob Koch, clothing store,	14	7 00
John Dentley, beer and liquors,	8	7 00
Jacob Shimthal, beer shop,	8	5 50
C. F. Deffenbaugh, liquors,	14	10 50
John Hemmerly, beer shop,	8	5 00
Arnst Feltman, milliner shop,	14	7 00
William Lane, bookstore,	14	7 00
Francis Englehart, liquors,	14	10 50
John Kleith, beer and bakery,	8	5 00
George Witter, groceries,	14	7 00
John Knoble, brewery, 4000 gallons,	10	5 00
Jacob Jung, beer shop,	8	5 00
Micheal Arnet, liquors,	8	7 00
Gutlieb Eastman, beer shop,	8	5 00
Nathaniel Murphey, tin shop,	14	7 00
H. Cadwell,	9	25 00
Laird & Rust, liquors,	13	15 00
Walter H, Knowlton,	14	7 50
J. H. Fullerton,	13	10 00
I. Rosenzweig & Co.,	14	7 00
D. S. Clark,	13	10 00
B. J. Suerkin, silver smith,	14	7 00
Vincent, Himrod & Co.,	11	15 00
Andrew Selch, beershop,	8	5 00
George Brown, beershop,	8	5 00
Conrad Easter, liquors,	8	7 50
John Heilman, brewery, 10,000 galls.	10	5 00
F. Deitz, Brewery, 17,000 gallons,	10	5 00
George Shoff, beershop,	8	5 00
Nancy Reed, Erie mill, 3 run,	13	10 00
J. H. Walker, Fairmount mill, 3 run,	12	12 50
Jacob Otinger, beershop,	8	5 00
Erie Dock.		
John A. Hass, liquors,	14	10 00
George Quinn, beershop,	8	5 50
John Derbolt, liquors,	8	7 00
C. M. Reed, warehouse,	10	20 50
Francis Sejder, beershop and liquors,	8	7 50
Henry Knoble, liquors,	8	7 50
John Hearn & Co., warehouse,	10	20 00
Daniel Knoble, beershop,	8	5 00
Daniel Knoble, beershop,	8	5 00
Kelso & Co., warehouse,	14	7 00
John Kelso, beershop,	8	5 00
Seigle & Hoheis, liquors,	14	10 50
Lowry & Scott, warehouse,	13	10 00
Jacob & John Gable, liquors,	8	7 50
Walter Chester, warehouse,	14	7 00
Hiram Cook, liquors,	14	10 50
Hiram Cook, ten pin alley,		30 00
Walker & Cook, warehouse,	14	7 00
S. T. Reno, coal dealer,	14	7 00
Josiah Kellogg, warehouse,	13	12 50
George Berryman, liquors,	8	7 50
A. Scott, warehouse,	10	20 00
Curtis & Boyce, coal dealers,	11	15 00
Girard Township.		
C. Chevalier, eating house,	8	5 00
C. Mills, eating house,	8	5 00
Gulliford & Evans,	14	7 00
James Leach, liquors,	14	10 50
William Tyler,	14	7 00
C. F. Norton,	14	7 00
E. Page, eating house,	8	5 00
E. Page, groceries,	8	5 00
Enos Kress,	14	7 00
William C. Warner, liquors,	14	10 50
Rowley's Heirs, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
William Kirkland, liquors,	14	10 50
Springfield Township.		
Tillyou & Devore, distillery, 12,000 gals.	9	8 00
Horatio N. Buys, grocery,	8	5 00
Henry M. Fulford, liquors,	14	10 50
William A. Townsend,	14	7 00
T. S. Cowle,	14	7 00
William Doty, eating house,	8	5 00
Thomas Webster, flour mill, 3 run,	14	7 00
Gilbert Hurd, eating house,	8	5 00
Riley Potter,	14	7 00
McKean Township.		
R. & A. J. Sterrett, flour mill, 3 run,	14	7 00
Samuel Wrigle, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Lampson, Goff & Co.,	13	10 00
P. D. Chellis,	14	7 00
Venango Township.		
C. Coleburn, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Amity Township.		
Jesse Titus, eating house,	8	5 00
Conneaut Township.		
C. F. Norton,	14	7 00
P. Clark, jr.,	14	7 00
A. N. Trask, liquors,	14	10 50
Barrett & Colter,	14	7 00
P. W. Kellogg, books,	14	7 00
P. W. Kellogg, medicines,	4	5 00
Chapin & Lownsbury, liquors,	14	10 00
J. Hamilton, groceries,	8	5 00
Marcus King, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
John Spires, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Stephen Munger, eating house,	8	5 00
Martin Hawk, hardware,	14	7 00
Fairview Township.		
W. W. Sturgeon, groceries and liq.,	8	7 50
James Morry, eating house,	8	5 00
N. J. Clark, liquors,	14	10 50
Samuel Brubaker,	14	7 00
Joseph Gansemer, liquors,	14	10 50
Best & Webster,	14	7 00
George Shoemaker, liquors,	8	7 50
Robert Foster, liquors,	8	7 50
R. L. Perkins & S. Selden,	14	7 00
Alexander Nicholson, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Daniel Bear, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Arnst Feasler, beershop,	8	5 00
Union Township.		
King & Wigant,	11	7 00
Cook, Black & Co.,	13	10 00
D. Dunham & Sons, groceries,	8	5 00
Cook, Black & Co., mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Edinboro, Washington Township.		
James H. Campbell & Co.,	13	10 00
Wm & J. W Campbell,	14	7 00
B. M. Sherwood, eating house,	8	5 00
M. M. McClaughry,	14	7 00
J. Reeder & J. Taylor, mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
H. N. Gerrish,	14	7 00
A. Lick, liquors,	14	10 50
H. R. Terry,	14	7 00
H. R. Terry, medicines,	4	5 00
Millcreek Township.		
Jos. Breyartner, brewery, 10400 galls.	10	5 00
Jacob Daub, beershop,	8	5 00
Martin Frey, eating house,	8	5 00
John Ryon, distillery, 9000 gallons,	10	5 00
Ason Louhenlig, liquors,	8	7 50
Jacob Harsh, liquors,	8	7 50
P. A. & C. Koehler, distillery, 31200 gallons,	8	12 50
C. Weigle, beershop,	8	5 00
Morse & Ensign, distillery, 12480 galls.	6	8 00
John Damars, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Henry Brown, beershop,	8	5 00
Marvin & Judson,	14	7 00
G. A. Elliot, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Theodore Johnston, liquors,	14	10 50

Notice is hereby given to the above named Dealers, that the Associate Judges of Erie county will meet at the Commissioners' Office, in Erie, on Thursday the 29th day of May next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who feel themselves aggrieved by the above classification.

JOHN BRECHT,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes for 1851.
Erie, April 22, 1851.

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

N. MURPHY begs leave to inform his old customers that for the present he will be found at No. 7 Reed House, Isbmont story where he will be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with a call.

Erie, May 3, 1851. 51

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters Testamentary have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Joseph Law, late of North East tp., deceased; therefore all having claims against said estate, will present them for settlement, and those indebted will make immediate payment.

B. HAVLIN, } Executors.
FANNY LAW, }

North East, May 3, 1851, 51

$50 FORFEIT.

DR HUNTER will forfeit $50, if failing to cure any case of disease that may come under his care, no matter how long standing or affecting. Strangers are invited to his Private Rooms, No. 4, North SEVENTH Street, Philadelphia, without fear of interruption by other patients. Strangers and others who have been unfortunate in the selection of a physician are invited to call. Those who have injured themselves by solitary vice are also invited.

READ AND REFLECT.—The afflicted, would do well to reflect before trusting their health, happiness, and in many cases their lives, in the hands of physicians, ignorant of this class of maladies. It is certainly impossible for one man to understand all the ills the human family are subject to. Every respectable physician has his peculiar branch, in which he is more successful than his brother professors, and to that he devotes most of his time and study.

YEARS OF PRACTICE, exclusively devoted to the study and treatment of diseases of the sexual organs, together with ulcers upon the body, throat, nose or legs, pains in the head or bones, mercurial rheumatisms, strictures, gravel, irregularities, disease arising from youthful excesses or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled, enables the Doctor to offer *speedy relief* to all who may place themselves under his care.

Philadelphia, May 3 1851. 1y51

New and Popular School Book.

COMPREHENSIVE Summary of Universal History, together with a Biography of Distinguished Persons, to which is appended an epitome of Heathen Mythology, Natural Philosophy, General Astronomy and Physiology; Adapted to the Public Schools of Philadelphia. E. S. JONES & CO, Publishers.

S. W Corner FOURTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.

Teachers and School Committees addressing letters to us post paid, will be furnished with copies for examination.

☞ A Full and Complete Assortment of Books and Stationary for sale at the *Lowest Price.*

Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y51

NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS!!
No. 8 Reed House! Erie.

JOHN M. JUSTICE begs leave to call the attention of his old customers and the public to the new and splendid assortment of

Spring and Summer Clothing,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and such other goods usually found in a

Fashionable Clothing Establishment,

which he is now receiving and opening for the inspection of purchasers at

NO. 8 REED HOUSE.

His whole stock has been selected and made under his own direction with particular care, which with the remarkable

LOW PRICES

at which he is determined to sell will convince all who may favor him with their custom that his establishment is the only place in town where a

Good and Fashionable Garment

can be bought at a price which defies competition. His stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS have been selected with great care expressly for the custom trade, and he would invite those who prefer having their Clothing made to order to call and examine

GOODS, CUT AND MADE,

for themselves. Persons leaving their measure for any garment if not pleased with it when done, will not be asked to take it. He still continues to keep on hand shirts of all kinds, and from the best manufacturers. Also, Shir

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines,
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP
OF WILD CHERRY,
The Original and Genuine Preparation!

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs; the most effectual and Speedy cure known for any of the above diseases is

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY!

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of
EZEKIEL THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir:—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my nostrils when the paroxysms came upon me; indeed, my whole system seemed prostrated, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe, comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c. I continued the use of it, but now, thanks to God, and to the effect of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am entired, and able to pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and one that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not tamper with the many spurious and worthless preparations which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was.

EZEKIEL THOMAS.

Cherry st. three doors west of Schuylkil Second Street, Phila.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of *Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals* have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, steel engraving, with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature; all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge.

"A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia Cholera Morbus, sickly of dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public."

This remedy is one which has proved successful for a long time, and is universally acknowledged by all who have tried it, to be far superior to any thing else in the cure at the same time effectual) to any other medicine ever employed in diseases for which it is recommended. It not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown Ia.

Dear Sir.—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge, the other day, for his child, and by its use discharged 63 of the largest worms he had ever seen. It is somewhat difficult to get the people to try it, as they have often been so galled by nauseous worm medicines. Your's being so very pleasant to the taste, at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, T. T. SHARP, P. M.

BEWARE OF MISTAKES.

Remember Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles.

☞ See that the name is spelt correctly—

SWAYNE.

CLEANSE AND PURIFY!
DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alternative, changing the state of consciousness, which is very common to some individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

J. R. Hatchitt, Evansville, Ind., writes June 5th 1850. Your medicine sells well, and I gives universal satisfaction. Your Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills sold out directly. Send on a large supply.

Chalfant & Hughes, Painsville, Pa., writes, April 10, 1850—Send immediately a further supply of your family medicines. We are much in need of them—they are effecting great cures in this section.

DR. SWAYNE'S Valuable Medicines can be obtained at most of the stores throughout the country, and Wholesale and Retail at the Principal Office,

N. W. corner of Eighth and Race Streets, Philadelphia.

For Sale by the Following Agents.

ERIE COUNTY.

Carter & Brother,	No. 6, Reed House	Erie.
J. R. Burton,	No. 5, "	"
W. P. Judson, & Co.,		Waterford
J. A. White,		Girard.
S. J. Clark & Bro.,		Fairview.
W. & J. W. Campbell,		Edenburg.

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Newman Callender,	Meadville.
C. W. Barton & Co.,	"
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Cambridge.
Lewis, Ash & Lafferty,	Woodcock.
Hemmings & Shattuck,	Evansburg.
Jno. L. Park,	Adamsville.
H. Walkley,	Ashtabula, Ohio.

Dr. Swayne's Medicines generally,

quia [illegible] 1851. 1y33

condi[illegible]

KEYSTONE MUTUAL
Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company continues to insure lives on more favorable terms than any other Company in the State, and as an evidence of the utility of such institutions, and the promptness of the company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following letter from Mrs. Schoyer.

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respectable commission merchant at Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the *Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company* of Harrisburg, on the 17th of July 1850. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 20th of July, 1850, and died in a fit of Nightmare on the 22d day of July, but two days after he received his policy. He had enjoyed uninterrupted good health all his life up to the very moment of his death. The widow, Penelope Schoyer, received from this company within 20 days after his death, $5,000 as will be seen by her letter of acknowledgement below.

To the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company at Harrisburg, Pa.

GENTLEMEN:—The prompt manner in which your efficient agent, Mr. Henry Sproul, attended to the claim of myself and family for insurance on the life of my late lamented husband, S. Schoyer, and the promptness with which the Company paid that claim of $5,000, impels me to take this method of returning to the company my thanks, owing to it that none of the many possesses advantages for life insurance over most of the companies now in the country, and that its business is conducted by judicious and careful managers and agents. I would cheerfully recommend your Company to all who may wish to avail themselves of its benevolent operations. PENELOPE SCHOYER.

Pittsburg, Nov. 7th, 1850.

Still another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman.

Rev. T. Marshal Boggs, pastor of a Presbyterian, Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $2-00. He died of Erysipelas fever on the 19th of Nov. 1850: but by his *provident care* and forethought left to his bereaved family his Policy of $2-00, which had cost him $8.36.

For particulars, and rates of insurance, or the company's pamphlets, or call on the Secretary at his office, No 20, Market st. Harrisburg, or S. Mervin Smith, Agent for Erie County, Office 3 doors west of Laird & Rust's Store.

DR. LUTHER REILY, President.
J. W. Wiltberger, Sec'y.—January 23, 1851.

Awful Conflagration.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his old stand, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, where he will be pleased to show those favoring him with a call the largest stock of Clothing ever offered in the country, and which will be found black, blue black French and Dress coats, plain and fancy Pants, Satin, Silk, Marseilles and Valencia Vests, Drawers, Overhawls, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., and like that sold by our neighbors, manufactured in the East and represented as their own manufacture, but it is all of my own make, to prove which, I will warrant all garments sold by me to be well made. I have just received the Spring and Summer Fashions and am prepared to get up all kinds of Garments to order on short notice, as I have a man "Fits" in the latest style. All garments made by me are warranted and if they don't come under the head of "Fits," you are not compelled to take them. As I am not doing business on a One Horse scale, but on the Coach and Four style, therefore I am able to sell Clothing twenty-five per cent cheaper than any establishment in Erie. If you don't believe it just call round at No. 2, and we will show you the papers.

Also, Cutting done in the latest style.

I have also just received my spring and summer stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods among which will be found blue black, Blue Black, Satin and green cloth, plaid, mixed, drab and plain Cassimeres, plain and fancy doeskins, do. satin, satin Marseilles and Valencia Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. I am also receiving a large importation of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings &c., direct from Europe.

Ladies Dress Goods of all kinds, such as poplins, berage and Mourline de Lains, plain and figured Alpacas, Lawns, Ginghams French and English Merinoes, plain and checked Tarletons, Lace Veils, black silk Lace, linen, cotton and muslin Edging, bell ribbons, a few pieces of Canton Crape, &c., all of which will be disposed of as cheap as they can be purchased at any other establishment in this city.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, April 19, 1851.

SPRING TRADE!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and is manufacturing a great variety of cot and shoes, which are offered at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. The following embraces a part of the variety.

Jenny Lind Slips,		Men's Congress Gaiters,	
" " Gaiters,		" Oxford Ties,	
Ladies Congress Gaiters,		" Calfskin Boots,	
" Polka "		" Morocco "	
" Colored "		" Brogans,	
" Kid Buskins,		" Calf "	
" " Slips,		" Kip "	
" Bootees,		" Thick "	
" White Kid Slips,		" Kip Boots,	
" Satin "		" Thick "	
Misses Fancy Gaiters,		Boy's "	
" Polka "		" Kip "	
" Kid Bootees,		" Calf "	
" Slips,		" Brogans,	
Children's Kid,		" Morocco Brogans,	
" Leather,			April 12.

CARTER & BROTHER,
No. 6, Reed House,

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of, whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed Porto, Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a Grocery Store can be found at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

ARTISTS MATERIALS.—Such as Canvass, Brushes, round and flat; Easels, Pallet Knives, Glass Slabs, Knives, Colors in Tubes, Poppy and Nut oil, Mastic Varnish, Drying Oil, &c. Jan 31. CARTER & BROTHER.

PURE ALCOHOLIC EXTRACTS.—

Extract of Taraxicum,	do	Hyosciamus,	
do Belladoana	do	Cicuta,	
do Cinchona,	do	Justandiæ,	
do Stramonæ,	do	Jallapæ.	
do Aconnui,		CARTER & BROTHER.	

OLIVE OIL.—Hyosciamus, Ergot and Croton, at

CARTER'S.

TO BLACKSMITHS.—We wish to buy any quantity of wrought Iron Scraps, delivered at our store, and will pay in Goods at cash prices.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & Co.
April 19, 1851

LIVER COMPLAINT,
JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,
And all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the *stomach*, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimmings of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120, Arch treet, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs. they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 9, 1849, said—

"My wife and myself has received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease.*"

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 19, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, prepared by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, *was very* seriously afflicted with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was so much relieved of his surprising malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Democrat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 24th

"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 418 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store. We wish him success in his new quarters; he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt *the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels.* A stubborn case of *Chronic Diarrhœa* came under our notice, wherein the patient had exhausted the Materia Medica of the different schools of medicine with *no apparent benefit.* He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. *Many such cases we could refer to.* We beg our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares this medicine with great care. Those purchasing should call at his store, or see that his name is written upon the wrapper outside, and blown in the bottle, as imitations of all good articles are common."

Judge M. M. Nash a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," January 6, 1850.

"DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—*Here is a preparation* which the leading presses in the Union appear to be unanimous in recommending, and the reason is obvious. It is made after a prescription furnished by one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late Dr. Christopher Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Private Physician to the King of Prussia, and one of the greatest medical writers Germany has ever produced. He was emphatically the enemy of *humbug*, and therefore a medicine of which he was the inventor and endorser may be confidently relied on. He specially recommended it in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Debility, Vertigo, Acidity of the Stomach, Constipation, and all complaints arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Nine Philadelphia papers express their conviction of its excellence, and several of its editors speak of its effects from their own individual experience. Under these circumstances, we feel warranted, not only in calling the attention of our readers to the present proprietors (Dr. C. M. Jackson's) preparation, but in recommending the article to all afflicted."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers: and, therefore, when *we recommend Dr. Hoofland's* German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaks of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) *from all sections of the Union, the last three years, and the strongest testimony is its favor, is*, that there is more of it used in the *practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established, and fully* proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval *when presented even in this form.*

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver—it is preferable to calomel in *all bilious diseases*—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to a babe or infant with safety and reliable benefit, at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article at the risk of the lives of those who are innocently deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious. For sale*, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 *Race* street, one door below Sixth, (late of 278 Race st.,) Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country. Sold also by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa.; Laupson & Goff, McKean corners, Pa.; J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.

Erie, October 12, 1850. 1y42

DR. P. HALL'S
CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!
A Safe, Pleasant, Speedy & Effectual Cure
For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough.

This Medicine has been in use only a few years, and during that short period, it is believed to have effected more radical and important cures of Pulmonary diseases than any other Medical preparation either in ancient or modern times. It is but justice to state that

TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths from that terrible disease, have greatly diminished in all places where this valuable medicine has been generally used. Thousands of people who have been severely afflicted with diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and were for a time fearful of the most dangerous results, now live in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, and cheerfully recommend

This Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for those common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be produced, many of which, are

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

But their words are true and cannot be doubted. Any certificate signed by numerously and by men of well-known Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that this Medicine is deserving of Great Confidence and worthy of use wherever required.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an effectual one. Medicine and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith	John W Hays	Peter E Burton
Wilson King	John F. Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	Tho's Hughes	Wm F Rinderneche
W Goodwin	John R Cochran	G A Bennett
Tho's Moorhead jr	John M Vaux	J U Swan
Tho's McKee	James D Dunlap	P A Bennett
Charles W Kelso	D Shirk	Lucius A Hall
Robert Cochran	M Mayer	H G Landon
J R Dumars	H P Mehaffey	I. Warren
H G Root	John S Brown	F P Ensign
H D Miner	Foster Bell	Wm M Gallagher
A Sherwood	Joseph Dechner jr	J Salisbury
	R Baldwin	

This remedy is put in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of *State and Seventh streets, Erie.* Also for sale by B. C. Town & Co., North East and Washburn; Smith & Hendrix, Waterford; James H. Campbell, Edinboro; William H. Townsend, Springfield; James A. White, Girard; Joseph Gensheimer, Fairview, and by Agents generally throughout the country. 72

Notice to Saw Mill Owners.

CARTER & BRO. will pay cash for any quantity of Poplar or White Wood Flooring; also for any amount of Pine Lumber, No. 6, Reed House.—Jan. 14, 1851

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Middleton & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on the Subscriber buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Having now on hand the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot-Air) which needs no puffing and will show for itself—I will warrant it to any one wishing to purchase. Also, 300 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap. Vats and Boilers, Strainers, Strainer Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers Lanters, washbowls, cake pans, pails, blowhorns, dippers, skimmers, teakettles, boilers, steamers, buckets, oil cans, funnellers, prepans, tumbler drainers, spittoon, trunks, dish pans pint, quart, gallon and half gallon measures, funnels, graters, &c

Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee canisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candle stands, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, cattle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.

Spouting and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

WANTED.—About forty thousand lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel.

Erie, March 13, 1851.—14 N. MURPHY.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.
Corner of Fifth and French Streets, Erie, Pa.

THE Subscriber has opened the above named Restaurrant, and is prepared to serve the gentlemen of Erie and strangers with everything in his line which the season affords, with greatest despatch and in the best style. In addition, will be fitted a Ladies' Ice Cream and Confectionary Saloon, not to be excelled by *any*.

P. S.—Families can be supplied with Pies, Cakes and Tarts Fresh every day. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. W. H. HARRIS.

Erie, April 12, 1851. 1f38.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—A lot of Toys and other fixings, *suitable presents for the coming Holidays*, at

$5000 CANAL BONDS wanted; also, a few shares of Erie and North East Rail Road Stock, by

December 7, 1850. LAIRD & RUST.

REMOVAL.

G. B. KEENE, Fashionable Tailor, has removed to the rooms over the store of Smith Jackson, Esq., Cheap Side. Cutting done as usual. Spring Fashions just received.

Erie, April 5, 1851. 47

Copartnership Notice.

COMPTON & HAVERSTICK have associated with themselves *Mr. L. N. Tibbals* under the name of Compton, Haverstick & Co.

JOHN COMPTON,
H. B. HAVERSTICK,
L. N. TIBBALS.

Erie, March 13, 1851. n48

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

The annals of medical science, affording as they do, ample proof of the power and value of many medical agents, have furnished no examples to compare with the salutary effects produced by "AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL."

The remarkable cures of diseases of the Lungs which have been realized by its use, attested as they are by many prominent professors and physicians in this and foreign lands, should encourage the afflicted to persevere with the strong assurance that the use of the "CHERRY PECTORAL" will relieve and ultimately cure them.

We present to the public unsolicited testimonials from some of the first men in our country, upon whose judgment and experience implicit confidence may be placed.

DR. PERKINS, President Vermont Medical College, one of the most learned and intelligent physicians in the country, considers its "composition of rare excellence for the cure of that formidable disease, Consumption."

NORWICH, APRIL 29, 1846.

Dr. J. C. Ayer—*Dear Sir*:—Agreeable to the request of your agent, we will cheerfully state what we have known of the effects of your CHERRY PECTORAL, and they have been astonishing indeed. Mrs. Betsey Streeter had been afflicted with a severe and relentless cough, which reduced her very low: so low that little hope could be entertained of her recovery. Numerous remedies had been tried without effect, before the CHERRY PECTORAL. And that has cured her. George Watkinson, Esq., held to our knowledge been afflicted with Asthma, for eleven years, and grown yearly worse, until the CHERRY PECTORAL has now removed the disease and he is as free from any of its symptoms as we are. The Rev. Mark Dane had been so severely attacked with the Bronchitis, as to disable him from his duties; and nothing had afforded him relief until I, Mr. Thorning, carried him a bottle of your PECTORAL, which cured him at once, and he now officiates as usual in his place.

These are three of the cases we have known it successful, but never to fail. We have great pleasure in certifying to these facts; and are, respected sir, your humble servants,

REV. DAVID THORNING,
HON. JOSEPH BATTELS.

The public have but to know the virtues and astonishing success of the "CHERRY PECTORAL," in curing diseases of the lungs, when they will feel secure from these dangers, whenever this remedy can be obtained.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON and by Druggists generally throughout the state. 3m15

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 1 and 4-4 Boards; 1, 2, 3 and 4 inch Planks; 4 inch Scantling, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Any of the following thicknesses: 1, 1¼, 2, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any mount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

WANTED.—500 bush. Dried Apples,
500 yds. Domestic Flannel,
2,000 pairs Wool Socks,
200 lbs. Wool Yarn, for which I will pay the highest market price, in goods at the lowest figure.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

5000 Yards. Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings for sale from 6¼ to 25 cents per yard, by C. M. TIBBALS.

THE DULCIMER:
Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.

Erie, Nov. 21, 1850. n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH.—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by

Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

Engraving on Wood.

THE *subscriber* is prepared to execute all orders in his line, Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores, Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1-16 M. S. PETTIT.

16 BBLS. Sugar Crushed and Powdered Sugar, a very nice article, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT

Keystone Paper Mills,
ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & SELDEN.

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the undersigned, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm.

RUFUS L. PERKINS. SAMUEL SELDEN.

Depot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have just received the largest and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Bench, Moulding and Match Planes, Panel Ploughs, Hand, Bannel, back, Compass and tenant saws, Firman, Framing and ducks bill Chissels, Broad, and Hafld Axes Adzes, Hammers and Hatchets, Gauges, Bevels Levels, Compasses, Brace and Bitts, Augur Bitts, Augers, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Shaves, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, Oct. 26, 1850 n21

SOAP.—A largelot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and *examine qualities and prices*: for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT,

Erie May 4, 1850. 51

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

80 BARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty Barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and Cherry Wine.

Five dozen, 100 dozen Schiedt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cayendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1849 n

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!
Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, begleave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	32
Do do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever	37
Do do. do. 600 lbs.	15
Flour Packing Scale, 300 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, 1 oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do 1 oz. to 200 lbs., platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, 1 oz. to 56 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 20, 1849. 8

JOHN ANDERSON & Co's.—Lieilenthal & Co's Smoking and Chewing Tobacco for sale wholesale or retail by

W. F. RINDERNECHT.

FAMILY BIBLES.—A choice lot of family bibles, the best in town, just received and for sale uncommon cheap by

Dec. 7, 1850. O. SPAFFORD.

FRENCH Alabaster and Egyptian Marble Mantle three week Clocks, finest finish, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

Dec. 12, 1850.

EXTRA MEDICINES.—J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, having obtained a supply of Messrs. Schieffelin & Co.'s "Powdered Extra Medicines," is prepared to put up Physician's prescriptions, Family Compounds, &c., with accuracy and of such materials as will not in their operation disappoint the physician or patient. Medicine may be obtained at any hour of the day or night. 24

PEKIN TEAS.—A new supply of these superior Teas, fresh and warranted to suit, *for sale* received by J. H. BURTON

1851. OPENING THE CAMPAIGN. 1851

THE holydays made a joyful havoc with the fatigued Loomis & Co's; however, Bumblower's Express brings them to-day a splendid recruit of all the new and fancy things from New York which will be kept exhibited for a short time, in those new Show Cases for the benefit of their friends, and all who are desirous of feasting their eyes upon fine JEWELRY, for instance Gold Watches and Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast Pins, all of the latest style of beauty and design. If any should feel disposed to buy, the Music will be warranted first rate and the excitement kept up to the close of the campaign.

In addition to the Sights for Nothing at their store, the Manufactory has the best of Workmen, who make to order silver spoons —Jewelry in all its branches, and Engrave, in a manner unsurpassed; Court, Corporation and Societies seals; in short, any critical or curious job done on short notice. Watch making and repairing carefully executed by experienced hands. To this branch particular attention is given.

Call in and take a peep—now is the time for choice bargains. N. B.—California Gold and old silver bought at the highest price. G. LOOMIS & CO.

State street nearly opposite Empire Stores.

Erie, Jan. 18, 1851.

STATIONARY.—Letter and Cap paper, common and hand laid, plain and ruled; also, gilt edged, plain and fancy Note Paper and Envelopes, note and letter at CARTER'S.

55 BARRELS Salt just received by

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. HUBBELL, a noted Physician, who has sold over 900 Bottles within the last ten months. Hear him.

S. BRELL—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Doct. Trask's Magnetic Ointment in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

CASE 1st.—A Mrs. Moore, who was given up to die by three celebrated physicians, as being in the *last stage of Consumption*, by the use of the Magnetic Ointment has regained her health, and is now as well as ever, and has been for the last six months.

CASE 2d.—Some time in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Allen living some 2 miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was first attacked by *malignant dysentery*, followed by severe *inflammation of the bowels*. I arrived about 8 o'clock in the evening, and found her in a very dangerous situation, especially on the bank of the grave. I commenced rubbing the ointment freely to the *stomach and bowels*, attended with some simple remedies administered internally, and by morning I found her so much better that I left for home, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

CASE 3d.—A Mr. Winters had lost nearly all his hair, had been *bald for many years*; by the use of *three bottles of the Magnetic Ointment, had his hair entirely restored*, and now has as beautiful a head of hair as any man could wish. His age is about 50 years.

CASE 4th.—A son of Mr. Warren of this town, 11 years of age, had been afflicted with the ASTHMA from his cradle. He had the benefit of the best medical advice that a loving and wealthy father could procure without avail. It was one of the most aggravated cases I ever saw; he was emaciated almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment he was *thoroughly cured*, and for 7 months past has enjoyed robust health.

CASE 5th.—This was an extreme case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing; had a variety of treatment from no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment.—This was four months ago, and the lady (a Mrs. Dunham) is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties.—I have treated two cases of *Ophthalmia or Sore Eyes* with the Ointment both of the patients *entirely blind*, as to need attendants to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted 18 years, the other